MOUNT•REGIS

1936

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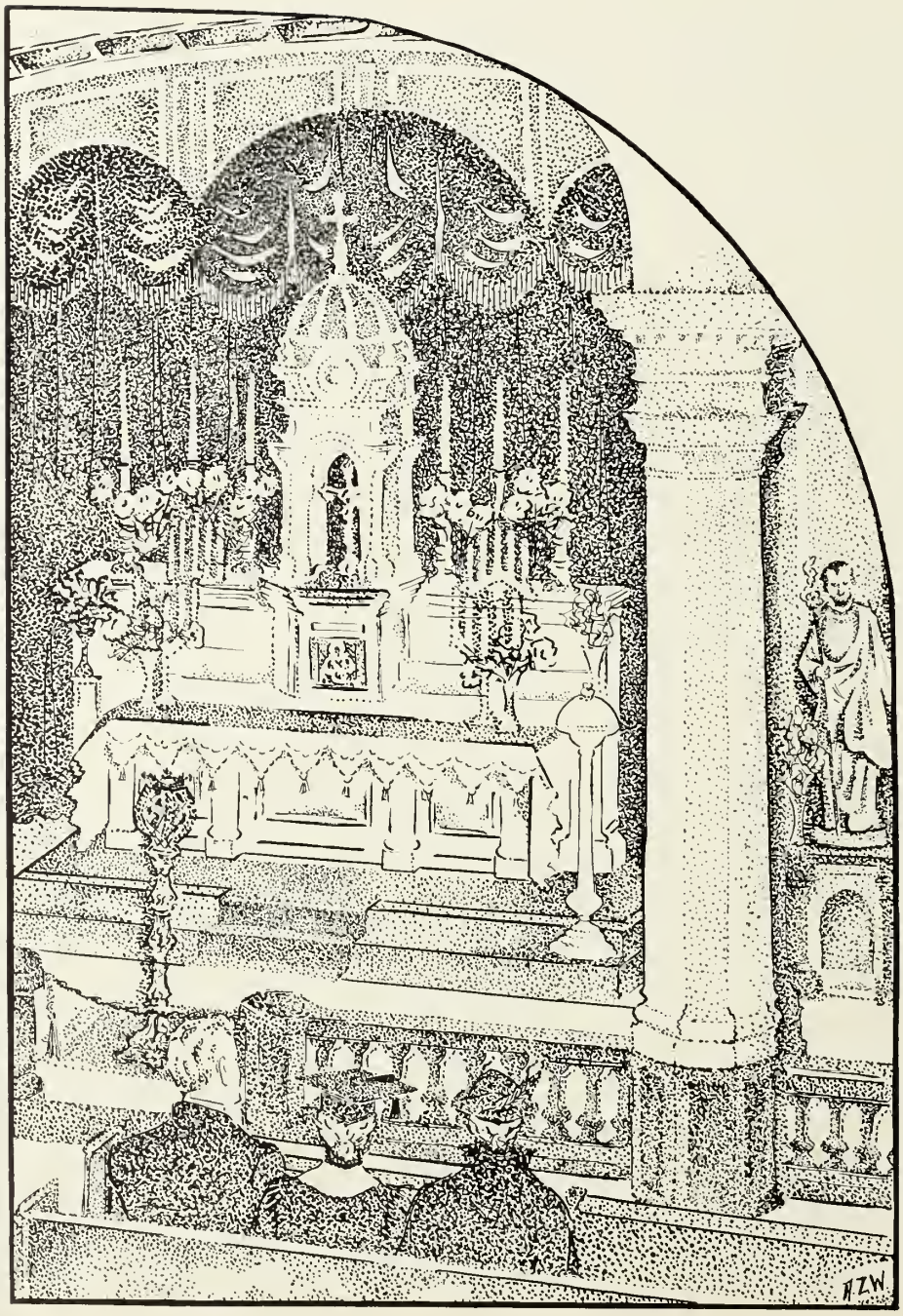
THE MOUNT REGIS 1936

D E D I C



A T I O N

TO OUR MOTHERS AND FATHERS

To you, oh loving Mothers and noble Fathers, we dedicate this 1936 edition of the Mount Regis in humble effort to express our sincere gratitude and filial devotion. By dint of your numerous sacrifices offered at the altar of Christ, the Incarnation of Self-Sacrifice, we are now enabled to view life with the clear eyes of youth, fortified by the principles which are the heritage of our student life at Regis.

From full hearts we ardently pray that we, your children, may live the noble lives for which we have had such gallant models, and we trust that one day in Eternity, we shall all gather at the throne of the Father of the Universe and the Mother of Creation, and there, fully comprehend that great mystery of the spirit of self-sacrifice, so characteristic of our heroic, unselfish, and devoted Mothers and Fathers.

His Eminence William Cardinal O'Connell

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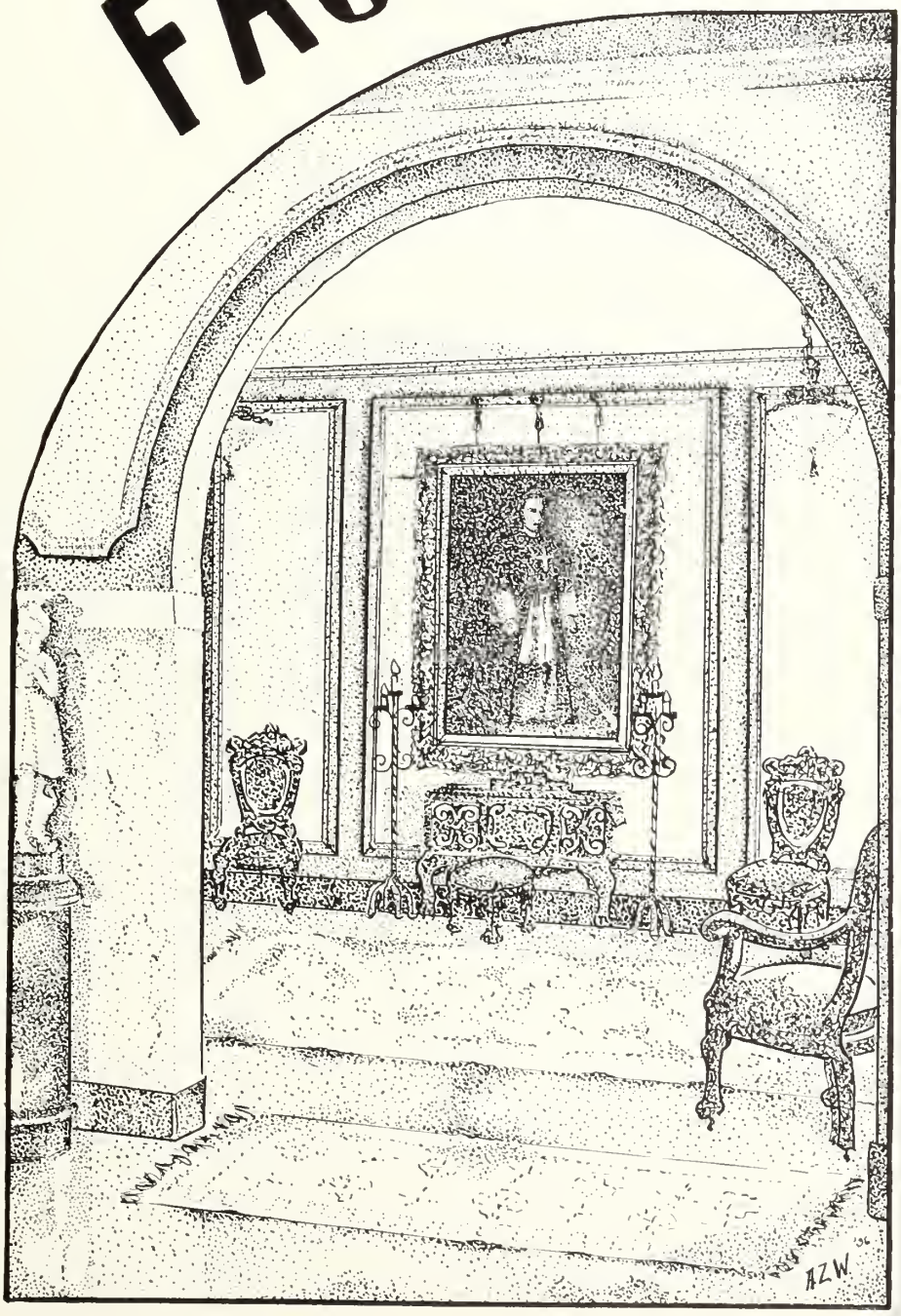

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Helen Louise Barry, A.B.

86 Fairmount Street,
Dorchester, Mass.

A face with a gladness overspread,
Soft smiles, by human kindness bred.

To know Helen is to know a girl who recognizes the time and place for everything. She is one of those rare individuals who is aware that college life is primarily meant for the pursuit of learning, and with consistent application of theory to practice she may be seen most hours of the day diligently striving for further knowledge. Nevertheless Helen has always adhered unconsciously to Horace's "in media res" principle; for she has counterbalanced her history major by frequent outside activities including an amazing interest in a certain official branch of aviation. Judging from the social affairs which she has attended this past year we realize that Helen has not been solely concerned with history dates.

As a real friend to all her classmates, especially to those in distress, we shall always remember this diminutive little miss for her gentle kindness and unassuming good humor which have endeared her to the class of '36.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2
Glee Club 3, 4
Historical Club 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2
Athletic Association 1, 2
Dramatic Club 3, 4
Schola Cantorum 4

Mary Catherine Barry, A.B.

118 Court Street,
Dover, New Hampshire

Give every man thy ear
But few thy voice.

"Watch her blush" is the password when Mary comes along, for there is no girl in the college who blushes so frequently and so prettily. A shy grace of manner is what makes her outwardly attractive, but a deeper acquaintance shows a disposition that is not down-trodden but replete with intense determination. This fervor is most marked when anyone speaks disparagingly of rural life in New Hampshire!

Mary has always taken her scholastic career seriously and has been an exemplary English student. In the role of friend, Mary has always proved herself to be steadfast. Quietly, yet surely, she has made a multitude of friendships—a reward of her sweet nature. Again, whatever she has attempted she has accomplished. Two words can be marked beside her college record, "Well done." In short, we say that to know Mary is a pleasure, to live with her a privilege, to say good-bye to her, a regret.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2
Glee Club 1
Dramatic Club 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2
Historical Club 3, 4
Mount Regis Staff, Assistant Business Manager
Regis Herald Staff, Circulating Manager
Louis Pasteur Club 1

Nathalie Gertrude Boland, B.S.

1455 Highland Avenue,
Fall River, Mass.

Here I can trace the locks of gold
Which round thy snowy forehead wind.

"Nat's" personality is somewhat puzzling, for entwined with contagious laughter that bespeaks a sense of humor, is a calm collected exterior that is indicative of serious purposefulness. "Nat" is interested in the problems of life as has been clearly shown by her persistent questions in the Ethics class. She possesses the courage of her own convictions, and yet she is not too stubborn to admit of error whenever it exists. A truer friend, a more delightful companion would be hard to find, and it is with regret that we think of the roads that are taking us apart.

We know that Nathalie's consistent efforts in the scientific field here at college will not be lost, and we predict for her a highly successful career. If perchance "Nat" should enter a medical school, we are sure that that institution will be indebted to Regis for a student of sterling qualities.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4
Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Class Treasurer 2
Reading Club 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 4
Glee Club 1
Ethelon Club 4

Frances Rita Bosketti, B.S.

19 Bellevue Street,
Lawrence, Mass.

Her voice—a low deep rumble
Her speech—a wealth of wit.

A low infectious laugh or a catchy refrain from the latest tune, tells us that "Frankie" is in the offing. Though we classify her with a light song, yet we may associate her with many serious moments. Nonchalant is the best adjective for "Frankie", since all trials and tribulations leave her serenely unruffled. She is a most engaging person—happy, carefree and delightfully companionable; so amusing and witty is she that no social event is complete without her cheery presence. The serious side of Frances' nature discloses a decided interest in Dietetics, and she has transferred this enthusiasm into every day life as we have witnessed from her various and sundry bits of advice on "How to Diet."

To the dulcet strains of "Thou Shalt Not," (a song adopted in Freshman year) "Frankie" has wended her way through college, the epitome of carefree nonchalance. "Bonne Chance, Frankie!"

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2
Ethelon Club 4
Glee Club 1

Elizabeth Dorothy Bradshaw, B.S.

602 Washington Street,
Weymouth, Mass.

A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,
And most divinely fair.

Effusing a radiance that is refreshing to all, and displaying the very personification of neatness, our friend "Dot" possesses all the requisites of a perfect secretary. She made her début in the dim distant freshman days at a style show, and one cannot forget the picture made when this fair young lady strode out on the platform, attired in a riding habit.

"Dot's" efforts in behalf of '36 found fruition when she showed her efficiency as chairman of the Junior Week Bridge. She has many capable qualities, and with the practice obtained typing certain "Communism" papers for the weary A.B. students, she certainly will make an able business woman. Her many qualifications won for her a place on the Mount Regis Staff as assistant business manager. In brief, "Dot's" characteristics may be summed up by saying that she epitomizes the three "S's"—sincerity, sweetness, and simplicity. In the very near future she will B. C.-ing you!

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2
Ethelon Club 3
El Circulo Español 3, 4
Glee Club 2, Secretary 3
Junior Prom Committee
Mount Regis Staff
May Queen

Dorothy Isabelle Bric, A.B.

33 Kay Street,
Newport, Rhode Island

A brave endeavor
To do thy duty, whate'er its worth.

Two sparkling eyes, an understanding nod, and you have "Dot," long endeared to her associates as a loyal friend and sincere companion. In her, a magnetic winsomeness and an infectious sense of humor are fused to form the perfect college girl. Her sterling characteristics of loyalty and integrity merited her the presidency of the Student Council. Her rule was firm but kind and fair, and she discharged her duties with the same spirit of good sportsmanship which she so often recognized in others.

In spite of her many duties, she was always immensely interested in social affairs both at school and abroad. We can well imagine that both "Dot" and her smiling roommate could offer many an interesting anecdote concerning those week-end visits! Deeply sincere and good natured, "Dot" has performed most willingly the many duties which her position has demanded. The memory of her gentleness in manners, and her kindness in performing disciplinary duties will long linger at Regis.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Student Council, Secretary 3, President 4
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Schola Cantorum 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2
Junior Prom Committee
Athletic Association 1, 2

Ruth Therese Burke, A.B.

101 Wheatland Avenue,
Dorchester, Mass.

Fair as a star when only one
Is shining in the sky.

One would never realize, to look at this charming miss, that she would be interested in delving into problems of science. Yet, as a chemistry major, she has devoted much time and effort during her years with us preparing to become a worker in the scientific field. Unobtrusively, Ruth has done much for the benefit of the class. Rather noted for her silence, she has been a sympathetic listener and helper.

Ruth possesses a brunette sophistication that is so harmoniously blended with a sweetness of manner, that one is met with a perplexing situation upon casual acquaintance. Deeper friendship, however, strengthens our admiration for her, and her reticence only offers to enhance her charming personality.

Dancing is her favorite pastime and one of her most treasured memories will always be her Junior Prom and Tea Dance. Social activities, however have been secondary with her, as her scholastic record shows.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1
Student Council 2
Junior Prom Committee
Class Secretary 2
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Eileen Cathrine Byrnes, A.B.

1094 Worcester Road,
Framingham Center, Mass.

To those who know thee not, no words can paint!
And those who know thee, know all words are faint!

It is now our pleasure to introduce Eileen, who could win honors in the most extensive smile contest ever held. This smile, revealing her perfect teeth, has been the outward expression of one of the brightest, sunniest natures in Regis. At all times, opportune and inopportune, Eileen entertained us with her sparkling wit. Dinners in the evening throughout the year were always labelled as "Wonderful" by her if there was gravy and a "fork dessert" served. Eileen always hurried home to Framingham on Fridays where she and her neighbors (all relatives) carried on friendly feuds, the result of which Eileen would relate in her own fascinating style on her return to school.

Eileen has delved into her history courses seriously and conscientiously, with the result that, in senior year, she was unanimously elected president of the Historical Club; which only goes to prove that, in spite of her carefree attitude, responsibility can be vested upon her without hesitation.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 1, 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1
Historical Club 3, President 4
El Circulo Español 2, 3
Ethelon Club 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1

Rita Gertrude Carlin, B.S.

33 Kingsbury Street,
Roxbury, Mass.

Resolving forward still to fare
Till that some end she finds.

Rita's dignified and aloof manner is a deceptive covering for a personality that is well known for its friendliness and ability to enjoy the lighter and gayer aspects of college activities.

She is a generous classmate in that she is not only willing to cooperate, but actually inconveniences herself to perform favors. Rita's culinary talents are many, since Tower Tea Room menus were often more attractive because of one of her specialties. She has almost psychic powers of discerning characters and this analysis comes easy to her even on slight acquaintance. She can be relied upon to give sound and practical advice. If one asks for her opinion she will give it graciously, but Rita never forces herself or her decisions upon any one.

When we give Rita to the world, we send a girl equipped with various talents and keen judgment—thereby prophesying success for her.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Ethelon Club 4
Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3
Student Council 1
Athletic Association 1, 2

Elizabeth Mary Carroll, A.B.

12 Warner Street,
Gloucester, Mass.

With eyes so pure, that from their ray
Dark vue would turn abashed away.

Turn the camera, adjust the lens, look through the aperture, and gaze upon Betty Carroll, a tall girl with a face that registers no emotion whatsoever. With an answer for everything, and a way of saying things in such a manner that, if one's brain has the slightest trace of osmosis, it could absorb the pithy sayings of this prodigy from the little seaboard town of Gloucester. She has carried this amazing talent into the field of journalism where her name has shone luminously on the staff of the *Regis Herald* as Editor-in-Chief.

A staunch believer in the alliance of physical and mental strength, "Betty" has taken an active part in collegiate athletics. But this is not all, for we find that she possesses a dramatic talent which will be hard to surpass. Evidence of this was shown in her famed performance in the pantomime with Bertha Rawitser entitled, "No, No, A Thousand Times No."

Students' Spiritual Council 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 2
Orchestra 2
Historical Club 3
Ethelon Club 3
Athletic Association 2, 3, 4
Regis Herald, Editor 4

Elizabeth Frances Carson, A.B.

231 Central Street,
Auburndale, Mass.

As high as we have mounted in our delight
In our dejection do we sink as low.

How appropriate are the above lines when applied to Frances, that dark-eyed bit of femininity from Auburndale, Mass. Sophisticated on the exterior while extremely shy within, "Fran" has proved a delightful puzzle to her many friends during her four years at Regis. Originally she came to us from Amesbury where she imbibed the atmosphere which inspired the poet, John Greenleaf Whittier; perhaps this accounts for her many poetic contributions to the *Regis Herald*, and for her being our Class Poet for the Mount Regis.

"Fran" has been commended for her musical aptitude. Back in our "Junior Prom Daze" we entrusted the all important question of orchestra selection to her, and as usual, she did not disappoint us. Truly, she has left a commendable record behind her; and we are sure that she will carry on, in even a bigger and better manner, in her search for a career.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2, 3
Dramatic Club 3, 4
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Schola Cantorum, Treasurer 3, 4
Junior Prom Committee
Regis Herald, Assistant Editor
Mount Regis, Business Manager
Class Vice-President 4
Class Poet

Marie Genevieve Casey, B.S.

114 Congress Street,
Milford, Mass.

If dreaming of thee be a waste of time,
My endless sin I can but frankly own.

A flashing smile, a witty retort, a propensity to day-dream, a "pre-exam" ambition—it is by such characteristics as these that we know Genevieve. Gay and unconcerned, her winsome nature has been most engaging and pleasant. "Gen's" personal distinction lies in the light-heartedness and unconcern with which she has sauntered through her four years at Regis and into the affection of her associates.

Never in a hurry, always smiling—how we have envied this young lady her good nature and ever flourishing optimism! Those who have known her better realize that there is a steadfastness and resolution to Genevieve's temperament, perhaps unnoticed by a casual acquaintance, that undoubtedly will forward her interests in the future, and which give stability to her reveries. Idealistic as you are, "Gen," we feel certain that life will provide you with nothing but the best.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Junior Prom Committee
Glee Club 1, 2
Ethelon Club 3, 4

Mary Cashin, A.B.

78 Stratford Street,
West Roxbury, Mass.

None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee, but to praise.

Mary's capable manner, her well-balanced temperament, and her keen wit have made her an outstanding member of our class. Her generosity and kindness have been felt and appreciated by all of us. Mary has an unassuming way of doing things of the utmost importance; her innumerable acts of thoughtfulness have made her most valuable and lovable to those about her. Her ability to arouse irrepressible laughter has brightened our days and made more pleasant the wearisome tasks of scholastic life, especially those in the historical field.

"Cashie" has been a loyal friend to her classmates, always willing when the occasion arose to lend a helping hand and to give her full support to any athletic activity that meant honor to her class. We know that the future is bright for Mary; for one who gives so much happiness to others cannot help but be gay. So we say, may good fortune and happiness be yours always, Mary.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Dramatic Club 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, Vice-President 4
Historical Club, Secretary 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein, Secretary 3
Reading Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Ethelon Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Regis Herald Staff 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2
Junior Prom Committee
Glee Club 1
Louis Pasteur Club 1

Marie Frances Clancy, B.S.

15 Clarion Street,
Cranston, Rhode Island

This faint resemblance of thy charms
Though strong as mortal art could give.

Marie, the dark-eyed colleen of our class, has an astonishing wealth of understanding. Her ability to grasp the humorous side of every situation has made her a delightful and agreeable companion at all times. An ardent student along domestic lines, we will always remember her worthy contributions to the Home Economics department. Her enthusiasm in the culinary arts has had a deep-rooted purpose, for we understand that her home-making ability will soon be put into practice. According to a certain indication on her fourth finger, she will leave us upon her graduation to enter the field of matrimony.

Perhaps the secret of Marie's happiness is her contented spirit. Life always seems just right to her. We will miss this charming friend, and although we are inclined to resent the marital ties which will soon take her from us, we rejoice in her happiness and wish her "Bon Voyage" on the Matrimonial Ship.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Home Economics Club 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1
Ethelon Club 4
Glee Club 1

Helen Marion Cole, A.B.

195 School Street,
Belmont, Mass.

Kindness in another's trouble,
Courage in her own.

Everything in Helen's make-up seems to portend success in the profession for which she is preparing. Her frank yet sympathetic nature, her kindness and determination will surely prove helpful in her career as a doctor. Despite this rather serious aspect, Helen, in her reserved manner displays a refreshing humor and a "joie de vivre". No Regis social has been totally enjoyable without her companionable presence. Forever will these hallowed walls echo the sound of her joyous laughter and happy spirit.

Helen's natural friendliness and generosity have won for her a vast number of admiring friends; her diligence and ability in scholastic duties have commanded the approval of her professors. She has always worked perseveringly, as was evidenced by her efforts during the Science Exhibit. A possessor of an inflexible will and inexhaustible ambition, Helen will attain success, not by chance, but as a reward for service.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2
Athletic Association 1, 2
Louis Pasteur Club 2, 3, Vice-President 4
Junior Prom Committee
Glee Club 1, 2, 3

Edna Marie Conlan, A.B.

8 Hill Top Road,
Wellesley, Mass.

And she will shine and wander
With a cloud's singular delight.

Edna has been one of the most vivacious members of '36. A lover of the gay lights and joyous laughter she has ever been a prominent figure among the socially elite at college dances, where she could be seen gaily chatting and laughing, basking in an atmosphere which she thoroughly enjoyed. But Edna has been by no means just a social butterfly. One of the college's finest equestriennes, she has taken part in all of the annual Horse Shows.

When all this liveliness was put aside during school hours, we discovered that Edna was a truly energetic student, entering into the scholastic field with equally as much zest as she did into the social whirl. Loyalty and generosity to her friends have been her outstanding charm. Surely such personality and self-confidence will lead the way to success in the future. "Bon Voyage," Edna!

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2
Historical Club 3, 4
Riding Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Junior Prom Committee
Regis Herald Staff, Assistant Business Manager
Louis Pasteur Club 1

Margaret Anne Cummings, A.B.

41 Salem Street,
Reading, Mass.

Her fingers shame the ivory keys
They dance so light along.

This little bundle of vivaciousness and personality has become an outstanding and indispensable member of the class of '36. "Peg's" ever-cheerful smile, her fun-loving spirit and wit, plus her remarkable ability to make the keys of the piano talk, have been unforgettable features of our four years at Regis College.

"Peg" has done justice to the name of Reading High, not only in her scholastic ability as has been seen by the frequent appearance of her name on the Dean's List, but also by showing us a school spirit which has been both energetic and serious. Those of us who have had occasion to test her friendship will always remember her understanding and encouragement.

"Peg" certainly can "parlez-vous." Undoubtedly this aptitude, combined with her naturally gay manner and sparkling repartee will produce a most inspiring and efficient French professor.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2, 3, Treasurer 4
El Circulo Español 2, 3
Der Deutsche Verein 3
Glee Club 1, 2, Treasurer 4
Mount Regis Staff
Regis Herald Staff 4
Schola Cantorum 3, 4
Junior Prom Committee
Class Prophet
Class Vice-President 3

Leah Elinor Dalton, B.S.

46 Eliot Street,
Braintree, Mass.

Loveliness needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most.

As another really respresentative student of Regis, we present one of the "twins" from Weymouth—Leah Dalton. At first glance we believed her to be quiet, demure, and unobtrusive. But beneath that halo of blonde hair we found a brain actively aware of passing events. Many times have we heard that surprisingly hearty laugh of this demoiselle from down South Shore way.

She has played an active part in the affairs of the B.S.S. department. Under her accomplished management the Secretarial Club had a most successful year, and she has left a mark which future presidents of the club will have to work hard to surpass. Congeniality has been the identifying note of Leah's personality. If we can pay heed to truly authentic whisperings, her future as secretary seems assured. Leah's fascinating personality will be a major asset to her when she assumes this role of business woman.

Student's Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 1, 2, Secretary 3, President 4
Ethelon Club 3
Glee Club 2, 3
Louis Pasteur Club 1
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2
El Circulo Español 3, 4
Junior Prom Committee 3

Mary Adelaide Dalton, A.B.

34 Main Street,
Framingham, Mass.

Of every noble work the silent part is best.
Of all expression that which cannot be expressed.

And now for Mary, who always has things done well and done on time. Her prime interests in the scholastic field have been sociology and history. In the social service field she has worked tirelessly and cheerfully. Saturdays and Wednesdays have seen her Dodge dashing from Framingham to do case work and to aid some poor unfortunate individual. Mary is quiet and never discloses her knowledge. Everything she has done for her class has been carried on unostentatiously and with the utmost good will.

You are never aware of the fact that she has walked into your hall of friends, until suddenly you realize that she is a valuable asset. Her poise is commendable, her calm almost southern. She is one of those individuals whom you have never heard uttering anything vituperative about a classmate. She is too noble for that. Her interests lie on a high plane above small meanness or idle talk.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2
Ethelon Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 1
Athletic Association 1
Historical Club 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1

Frances Margaret Dee, A.B.

222 Elm Street,
West Concord, Mass.

Quips and cranks and wanton wiles,
Nods, and becks, and wreathed smiles.

Steadfastness and dependability combined with a deep sense of humor give us the lovable character of "Fran." Although rated among the more successful students, Frances always seemed to find time to participate in social life. Her happy laughter will forever ring throughout the school.

As a result of delving into diverse languages, "Fran" has developed an excellent linguistic power, the fluency of which has caused many of us to gasp in amazement. Her most outstanding characteristic consists in a calm, unruffled exterior, the envy of all; and her continual use of the expression "Why worry?" has made her one of the seventy wonders of the class, particularly since she can apparently carry out her principle and yet appear on the much-coveted Dean's List. This ability to combine social and scholastic life will carry Frances to success, and give her the reward she deserves in the very near future.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, Vice-President 2, 3
El Circulo Español 2, 3
Der Deutsche Verein 3
Reading Club 1
Louis Pasteur Club 1
Athletic Association 1, 2

Frances Devlin, A.B.

17 Ranelegh Road,
Brighton, Mass.

And still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all she knew.

Frances is dependable, serious-minded, and conscientious. Her humility often forces her to keep her opinions to herself; but when she speaks, her words convey accurate knowledge, and pertinent information. "Fran's" literary ability was shown on many occasions. Every edition of the *Regis Herald* boasted of her book reviews which gave the needed touch to the editorial section. The Mount Regis was completed more successfully with Frances on the staff. Her preparation of lessons was no makeshift policy, so she was a most consoling person to chat with before classes, and she always gave freely of her knowledge.

"Fran" has not been tossed about by every wind of doctrine, but her brilliance has afforded her an impregnable bulwark against irresolute ideas. She has a relentless determination to make good, and gently but firmly her auspicious beginning will culminate in victory.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1
Louis Pasteur Club 1
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2, 3, 4
Mount Regis Staff, Assistant Editor
Regis Herald Staff, Literary Editor

Ellen Gertrude Donovan, A.B.

72 Main Street,
Millbury, Mass.

Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle, and low, an excellent thing in woman.

Ellen has been a synonym for engaging reserve. She does not talk a great deal except with her intimate friends, and when she does, her word is practically accepted as reliable. Her voice, as gentle as a bird's song, bespeaks her inner calm. Composed as she is at all times, yet Ellen has been a source of disturbance to others by her too obvious appreciation of her classmates' quips and foibles in Sophomore History Class. She rarely becomes excited, although letters from Detroit do occasion a broad smile. Strength of character and purposefulness underlie the unobsequious exterior. Ever obliging, she has secured the friendship of all her classmates.

Ellen has been the classic example of a classical student. Her Latin ability has been very remarkable and the intricacies of the Greek language have easily been conquered by her. Senior year saw her elected president of Sigma Tau Phi in which capacity she showed her true worth.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, Secretary 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2
El Circulo Español 2
Sigma Tau Phi, Treasurer 2, Secretary 3, President 4
Reading Club 4
Glee Club 1, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4
Ethelon Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Lillian Elizabeth Dowling, B.S.

433 Elliot Street,
Milton, Mass.

If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face and you'll forget 'em all.

A lilting laugh and a becoming blush are the signs by which we recognize Lillian from afar. Yet it was not easy to really know her, but knowing her, it was very easy to love her, once we discovered that beneath her assumed air of indifference was a very charming person of definitely fine qualities. Patient and sympathetic, she was always willing to listen to a friend's story.

Lillian did not believe in "all work and no play"—as is proven by her popularity, together with her love and aptitude for dancing. No college function was ever complete without Lillian's gay humor and contagious joviality. Her many engaging mannerisms which she surprisingly displayed at odd times, made Lillian an interesting and enjoyable companion. Perhaps most characteristic is "Lil's" ability to make friends—a trait which finds its basis in her unselfish and considerate attitude at all times.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2
Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 4
Ethelon Club 4
Athletic Association 1, 2

Anne Marie Doyle, A.B.

93 Fletcher Street,
Roslindale, Mass.

Thy honor doth stand as firm as faith
Thy soul is wise and virtuous.

Anne's power of leadership was acknowledged early in freshmen days, and it was probably the air of determination to make everything she undertook a success, which compelled us to recognize her ability. Everything that Anne attempted was stamped with a self-sufficient and individual personality. Her splendid work for the Ethelon Club, and her tireless efforts as chairman of Junior Week were only two of her many memorable accomplishments for her Alma Mater. As a model of energy and efficiency, she was often the cause of admiration and wonder.

As a friend, Anne's reliability and sincerity stood us in good need. Her deep appreciation of the humorous in life, has been the means of deriving much from tedious scholastic labor. This ability to mingle social activities with scholastic interests has assured her of many life-long friends. Good fortune is assured to such a dynamic and determined person.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Home Economics 1
Louis Pasteur Club 1
Der Deutsche Verein 1
Ethelon Club 3, President 4
Reading Club 3, Secretary 3, 4
Junior Prom Chairman
Class Vice-President 1
Dramatic Club 4

Mary Margaret Edmonds, A.B.

101 Ward Street,
Naugatuck, Conn.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness
And all her paths are peace.

Mary's home town is Naw-gaa-tuck, three syllables, accent on the first. Despite the handicap, Mary has really made good! Here a delightful personality comes into play. A natural sweetness is her outstanding characteristic. Not being satisfied with such an asset, she may boast of dependability, wit, and keen intellect shining along journalistic lines. She is, in truth, an outstanding scholar.

Her idea of a successful day consists in sugar buns for breakfast, fudge cake for lunch, and a letter any time of the day. In fact, we have a faint suspicion Mary holds the "all-time special-delivery-letter record." The sunshine which Mary has scattered about her will certainly be missed, but we can be sure that it will brighten the lives of those with whom she will later come in contact. Good luck, Mary, and may good fortune follow your every venture.

Students' Spiritual Council, 2, 3, 4
El Circulo Español 2, Vice-president 3, President 4
Ethelon Club 2
Junior Prom Committee
Regis Herald Staff
Class Treasurer 4

Agnes Elizabeth Fitzgerald, A.B.

104 Church Street,
Torrington, Conn.

The joy of life comes from what we put into life,
Not from what we seek to get from it.

Here is without doubt one of our most popular members. Agnes, with her geniality, her unfailing generosity, and her sturdy loyalty, has won for herself many friends. Unspoiled and unaffected, she has often made us admire her utter lack of artificiality, her complete air of naturalness. Humor has characterized Agnes through her college career. She has a distinctive type of wit and when she recounts her week-end experiences, her stories are punctuated by a fusillade of laughter. Agnes has specialized in social work and has displayed a genuine sympathy for the poor—even to the extent of giving them her friends' clothes before they have decided to discard them.

Agnes is uncanny in her judgment of people. She reads characters quickly and is adamant in decisions about them. Though gracious to all, she chooses her intimate friends cautiously. When she gives her friendship, it is a jewel to be valued forever.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 1
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2
Reading Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2
Ethelon Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Riding Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Elizabeth Ann Galligan, A.B.

17 Brook Road,
Milton, Mass.

Constant in spirit with a heart that knows no guile,
She has taught us to cherish high deeds.

Possessing a personality which has contacted only a few of her more intimate friends, "Betty," in her own determined, retiring manner, is the embodiment of refinement and culture. Her altrustic heart led her to select social work as her field of concentration, and from her interest in humanity (which she so constantly displayed by listening sympathetically to many a tale of woe) we are positive that she will be tremendously successful in the career which undoubtedly is unfolding itself before Betty.

Conscientious and unostentatious as she appears to most of us, to those who have enjoyed really knowing her she has revealed an unexpected appreciation of the humorous. This quiet spirit of fun, plus a constant desire to assist the class in its various enterprises, has attracted her classmates so much that they find themselves imitating the quiet dignity and calm poise of Milton's Betty Galligan.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Ethelon Club 3, Vice-President 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2
Athletic Association 1

Margaret Frances Galvin, A.B.

28 Eleventh Avenue,
Haverhill, Mass.

The only reward of virtue is virtue;
The only way to have a friend is to be one.

Not many words are needed to explain Margaret's popularity. Being class president for two successive years has shown that her true qualities of leadership have been recognized beneath her quiet but charming manner. Her keen sense of judgment and brilliant mind have been our good fortune, for we realize that all our class proceedings under her capable direction have culminated in success. Though her serious nature is evidenced where it is necessary, especially in math classes and in handling the affairs of state, one more often finds her charmingly complacent. How often have we seen Margaret in class desperately trying to suppress her whole-hearted laughter!

We expect great things of Margaret because she has shown unusual ability at Regis. If she does for Haverhill what she did for the class of '36, then that city will be as proud of her as we are.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2
Historical Club 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Class President 3, 4

Mary Patricia Hamilton, A.B.

74 Partridge Avenue,
Somerville, Mass.

Little deeds of kindness, little words of love,
Help to make earth happy like the heaven above.

Something of an enigma is Mary, for she is the possessor of an ever ready giggle that persists in bubbling forth most inopportunely. Yet in spite of this seemingly exorbitant levity she has an intellect that wins for her high scholastic honors. But one could never call "Hamie" an over-conscientious student. In fact, we often wonder how she accomplished all her work, because she could be seen at any hour wandering aimlessly through the halls, or relaxing comfortably in an easy chair in the recreation room. Her classmates will never forget her ability to recite that difficult Teutonic language, German, or her most delightful oral contributions in the history class. However, her ability does not end here. It extends into all branches of study.

We feel that with such amazing intellectual prowess and such boundless goodwill, "Hamie" cannot fail to be successful in the life that lies before her.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Dramatic Club, Vice-President 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein, 2, 3, Vice-President 4
Ethelon Club 2
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1
Class Historian

Rita Florence Harrington, B.S.

120 Maynard Road,
Framingham Centre, Mass.

Her every tone is music's own,
Like those of morning birds.

Rita is a combination of charm and seriousness most harmoniously blended. Her activity in every field, combined with her willing cooperation, was a great factor in contributing to the success of all the enterprises of the class of '36. No one at Regis will ever be able to forget the depth ond quality of Rita's lovely contralto voice, whether heard at public festivities or at intimate gatherings of friends, for it has stirred many a reticent chord in our souls.

Her genius is not confined to music, for never is the Dean's List published but we find Rita's name included. The business course proudly boasts of her secretarial ability and accomplishments. In athletic events, she has always been our outstanding member, having participated in every type of sport, faithfully and meritoriously. If success hides in versatility, Rita is slated for great achievements.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, Treasurer 4
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, President 4
Mount Regis Staff
Historical Club 3
Dramatic Club, Secretary 4
Reading Club 1
Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4
Schola Cantorum, President 3, 4
El Circulo Español 3
Athletic Association 1, Treasurer 2, 3, 4

Agnes Marie Herbert, A.B.

124 Bayswater Street,
East Boston, Mass.

A witty woman is a treasure;
A witty beauty is a power.

When, as timid Freshmen, we first invaded the halls of Regis, we looked askance at the dynamic personality that is Agnes Herbert. But soon we recognized it as the determination of will that makes one a leader. Agnes possesses the qualities of leadership—an active mind, quick perception, and forcefulness of purpose. Yet all is not seriousness with her. Not only can she enjoy a good laugh but she can also create one, as "Ebb and Flow" has borne witness. The talented Agnes seems to have an inexhaustible supply of quips, which seem to pop out at the most inopportune moments—causing laughter even from the most serious. The humorous stories she has told will linger with us as too choice to be forgotten.

Although in the days stretching before us we probably will not forget the keen, calculating, accuracy of her scientific mind, yet we are certain that the sound of her contagious laughter echoing through our minds will be our most acute and lasting memory of her.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, Prefect 4
Louis Pasteur Club, 1, 2, 3, Secretary 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1
Dramatic Club 4
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 1
Class Lawyer
Riding Club 2, 3

Dorothy Margaret Herrick, B.S.

363 Highland Street,
Newtonville, Mass.

With store of jests and gibes, and so
There is no lack of laughter.

Somewhere, Stephen Leacock, that great humorist, has said that true wit is never wounding, always kindly. This definition applies without reservation to Dorothy Herrick. When she tells a joke, it is never at the expense of another; indeed she possesses the rare ability of turning the laugh upon herself. "Dot" seems supremely happy-go-lucky and indifferent but her varying and deep moods belie this attitude. Few can equal her in jest and few can equal her in serious reflection, a trait which enables her to offer original solutions to difficulties.

In spite of active life, both scholastically and socially, Dot has found time to peruse the books of the day and she is always ready to discuss, in lively fashion, her favorite author's merits. Whenever we wanted to know whether a play was worth seeing or not, "Dot" was able to give a commendation or denunciation that guided us reliably.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 1, Secretary 2, 3; Vice-President 4
Ethelon Club 2, 3, 4
El Circulo Español 2, 3
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1

Elizabeth Virginia Hogan, A.B.

1191 Farmington Avenue,
West Hartford, Conn.

She is pretty to walk with and witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on.

The intricate involutions of "Betty's" heart are not easy to trace, but once one holds the key, one discovers a refined sweetness, a benign and gracious simplicity, a penetrative wisdom and a lively wit which endear her to all of us. Keen judgment and insight are innate in "Betty" as well as a far-reaching understanding of human nature.

"Betty's" engaging manner like the self-folding of a flower, is another outstanding characteristic. Her sincerity and reliability have won for her many honors during her four years at Regis, and we will always be proud of her for the work she has done for us as Editor-in-Chief of the Mount Regis. "Betty's" dignity without pride, her tenderness without weakness, her deeply-rooted faith, coupled with a joie-de-vivre, have made her an outstanding member of the class and an admirable exemplar of noble Catholic womanhood.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, Vice-Prefect 4
Glee Club 1, Treasurer 2
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2
Reading Club 2, Treasurer 3
Dramatic Club 1, 2, 4
Junior Prom Committee
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3
Regis Herald Staff, News Editor
Mount Regis Staff, Editor-in-Chief

Harriet Maria Howland, A.B.

25 South Main Street,
Colchester, Conn.

The voice so sweet, as if it took
Its music from thy face.

From gloomy depths to rapturous excitement—from an aloof indifferent individual, to a gay vivacious creature—in this range of temperament lies the indefinable charm of the attractive blond miss who came to us from that somewhat vague little town of Colchester. Harriet's sympathetic nature and her perfect understanding are but two of the outstanding qualities that have endeared her to those who have been fortunate enough really to know her.

Practically everything in which Harriet has participated has been a success. The Science Exhibits boasted of her projects. The Schola Cantorum reflected her untiring efforts as an officer. Who will ever forget the superlative quality of Harriet's voice that added so much to our musical programs, as for example, in the operetta, "The Enchanted Isle"? May the sweet strains of her soft gentle voice continue to bring joy and peace wherever their harmonious echoes are heard.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, Vice-president 4
Schola Cantorum 3, Vice-president 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2
Junior Prom Committee
Athletic Association 1
Regis Herald Staff 4

Marie Hortense Janelli, A.B.

175 Central Street,
Leominster, Mass.

A friend to truth, of soul sincere,
In action faithful and in honor clear.

Marie, without a doubt, shines among the honored ones of '36 as one capable of great accomplishments of a deeper nature, as well as the possessor of a store of external talents. She has been an astute scholar in the field of romance languages. Versatile to the *n*th degree, she added a gay note to any party by means of her magic violin, and has been able to hold her audience spellbound with her delicate melodies.

When things looked darkest, Marie was the one whom we sought, confident of finding a sympathetic listener and a fund of profitable advice. Her dependability and sincerity have been a solace to many, and although we shall most certainly remember her as an artist of note, an accomplished musician, and one of our scholastic leaders, we shall carry away a more vivid memory of Marie—that of an ideal friend.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2, Secretary 3, Vice-president 4
El Circulo Español 2, 3
Der Deutsche Verein, Vice-president 3; Secretary 4
Student Council, Treasurer 3; Senior Councillor 4
Secretarial Club 1
Schola Cantorum 3, 4
Glee Club 1, 2, 3
Orchestra 1, 2, 3, President 4
Junior Prom Committee
Mount Regis Staff, Assistant Art Editor

Irene Frances Kelley, A.B.

14 Harris Street,
Waltham, Mass.

With such a comrade, such a friend
I fain would walk to journey's end.

We, who know Irene, would vainly attempt to catalogue her enchanting ways. Our very earliest recollection of her presents the picture of a petite, auburn-haired freshman, with twinkling eyes, keenly and alertly interested in the novelty of college life. Irene has retained this interest throughout the course of the whole four years at Regis. Perhaps this may to some degree explain the popularity which she has enjoyed—this, and the fact that invariably Irene has always had a cheery greeting for everyone. Her quick, vivacious laugh will surely haunt the "rec" room, and the stories which provoked the laughter will help to fill our scrap book of "Happy Regis Memories."

In true acknowledgment of her ability and faithfulness she was elected president of the German Club. We are proud and happy to know that Irene is planning to continue her study of German and can only say here's success to you, Irene, and joy to one of the truest friends that Regis has given us.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2
Class History 1, 3, 4
Dramatic Club 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2, 3, President 4
Historical Club 3, 4
Junior Prom Committee

Mary Ellen Kenney, B.S.

140 Theodore Parker Road,
West Roxbury, Mass.

We her discretion have observed
Her just opinions, delicate reserve.

When we think of petite, auburn-haired Mary, we are ready to agree with that well-known saying, "Important things come in small packages." Mary quickly won her way to the hearts of many through her charming simplicity, exemplary loyalty, and vital sincerity.

We have often observed her flying fingers industriously typing—for her interest is in the secretarial field. We expect to see her soon, as a competent young secretary to a world famous "track star."

With the acquisition of a car in her Junior year, Mary became a "day hop." At the same time, she also became a theoretical member of the *Regis Herald* Staff as she proved to be a willing and generous helper by lending her car for rush errands on many occasions. It is this all-round generous spirit that is bound to lead our little Mary Kenney on to new heights of feminine glory and exemplary womanhood.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1
El Circulo Español 3, Treasurer 4
Athletic Association 1, 2
Ethelon Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, Treasurer 4
Glee Club 1

Mary Irene Kiley, B.S.

14 Kiley Avenue,
Melrose, Mass.

I have less need now than when I was young
To share myself with every comer.

Mary would never want anyone to know it, but we have discovered that underneath her would-be indifferent exterior, lies a truly generous and sympathetic nature. She is a benefactor to all people (especially when they are not aware of it) and is embarrassed and upset if one who has found out her deeds of good, tries to thank her. Probably her most outstanding trait is her ability to like or dislike people intensely, and to be totally oblivious to the existence of extenuating circumstances.

She has the faculty to being content in solitude although she enjoys immensely the companionship of large or small gatherings. She has moments when she confides in others, but is seldom heard complaining of her own difficulties, nor does she expect or accept sympathy under such conditions. In short she is a real friend, always doing her best without seeking praise.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 1
El Circulo Español 1, 2
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4
Ethelon Club 3, 4

Lucille Louise Lamoureux, A.B.

98 Parker Street,
Gardner, Mass.

A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command.

Here is our globe-trotter, who spent her junior year assimilating continental culture. A deep sincerity, plus a generous, kindly consideration for others, constitutes her genuine modest personality. Her energy is boundless, her capacity profound, and her sense of responsibility superb. As a member of the Student Council and president of Le Cénacle Littéraire, Lucille has always "risen to the occasion" and discharged her duties with justice and dignity, for she possesses an excellent sense of the "fitness of things."

Neatness is the virtue in which Lucille excels. In fact, her astounding ability to appear at quarter of five with a trimness of hair and dress which the rest of us have despaired of emulating even at nine in the morning, has often been pointed out. This order does not end here. It penetrates her very soul and expresses itself in clear logical speech, indicative of neatness of thought. Proud are we, indeed, to hear Lucille called the representative student of Regis College.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, Treasurer 2, President 4
Student Council, Treasurer 2; Senior Councillor 4
Athletic Association 1, 2, 4
Paris Study Group 3
Glee Club 1
Ethelon Club 1, 2, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 2, 4

Florence Evelyn Langone, A.B.
107 Princeton Street,
Medford, Mass.

She has a wisdom that does guide her valor,
A strong mind prompted by noble purposes.

To arrive at the point quickly with very few words is one of "Flo's" outstanding characteristics. Add to that a ready knowledge of French, English, German, Spanish, and Italian, a brilliant intellect piercing through a peaceful and serene countenance, and you have the portrait of an unassuming and talented Regisite.

Yet "Flo" is not only a linguist; her ability is shown in all fields, whether science or philosophy. She has often led the Dean's List and never has secured anything but a high place on it. Despite this almost inexhaustible ability, "Flo" is not too studious. Her social interests are as varied as her scholastic abilities. She is ever ready to spend leisure hours with her friends and has always found time to indulge in extra-curricula activities. A diverse nature such as hers will prove a valuable asset in future years.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2, 3, Secretary 4
El Circulo Español 2, 3
Der Deutsche Verein 3
Athletic Association 1

Mary Cecilia Lee, A.B.

121 Bassett Street,
New Britain, Conn.

She doeth little kindnesses
Which most leave undone or despise.

Modest and unassuming is Mary as we know her. Her reticence and unobtrusiveness, in spite of her many opportunities for travel, have made her an interesting companion during her four years at Regis. Mary possesses a keen aptitude for relating a story glibly, and her various experiences have provedi nteresting subject matter for her quiet chats. As an enthusiastic social worker she has won many devotees by her sympathetic understanding and generous assistance. Mary is blessed with the courage of her own convictions and with an inflexible will which should prove valuable assets to her in her chosen field of life.

Many of the members of the class of '36 are entirely oblivious of the fact that this quiet little miss has brightened the lives of many suffering companions by her quiet and generous acts of charity. And this type of charity, classmates, is the noblest of all.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2
Glee Club 1
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2
Ethelon Club 2, 3, 4

Helen Margaret Leonard, B.S.

47 Maynard Street,
Arlington, Mass.

A form more fair, a face more sweet,
Ne'er hath it been my lot to meet.

When you know Helen you want to be her friend. This dignified and graceful maiden is an outstanding student and a loyal supporter of Regis. Her personal charm and magnetic smile have made her dearly beloved by all. Loyalty to her friends according to the principle, "nothing is too good for a friend of mine," has won for her the esteem and love of a large circle.

Thoroughness and perfection of achievement characterized her work while at college. Her lessons were carefully planned and well prepared. Thus it was that she attained the highest scholastic rating in her freshman year.

In the tea room she proved a delightfully charming hostess. Her cheery disposition made her a genial companion and a sympathetic friend. Our appreciation of Helen's efficiency was shown by her election to the Junior Prom committee. We predict that Helen will go far and accomplish great things in the world.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Student Council 2
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, Vice-President 4
Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Ethelon Club 4
Junior Prom Committee

Margaret Mary Long, A.B.

25 Whitman Street,
Dorchester, Mass.

And her modest answer and graceful air
Show her wise and good as she is fair.

Quiet and unassuming, Margaret has held a warm place in the hearts of all her classmates. For four years we have enjoyed her sunny disposition, the memory of which will always remain with us. She is admired most of all for her simplicity of character. Margaret has never been too occupied to help a classmate in distress, especially in history class. She is an excellent student yet always has a spare moment for a sociable chat embellished by the enchantingly, soft accent of a colleen.

Her integrity and industry have won the praise of her teachers and the admiration of her classmates. Margaret has given special attention to her German studies with creditable results. Although we feel sure of her success in her chosen field of teaching, we hesitate to prophesy a career for Margaret, because of those significant letters! Regis will miss your irresistible smile, Margaret.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1
Athletic Club 1
Ethelon Club 2
Historical Club 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2, 3, 4
Reading Club 2

Helyn Elizabeth MacGillivray, A.B.

17 Atwood Street,
Wellesley, Mass.

Devoted, anxious, generous, void of guile
And with her whole heart's welcome in her smile.

Helyn's confiding buoyant spirit, mingled with her sweetness and solicitude for others, will be remembered everlastingly by the Class of '36. No matter how busy she has been, Helyn has found time to chat with all, and her cordial engaging smile has warmed the hearts of everyone who has come in contact with her. Sweetly natural, with a capacity for warm and generous affection, Helyn's generosity has often burdened her with many tasks which she has accepted with a smile.

Helyn's charm is enhanced by her musical talent, and the dulcet strains of her mezzo-soprano voice have added much to the joy of many socials. Her popularity and loyalty won for her the office of Class Treasurer in the junior year, in which position she proved herself an astute financier. Helyn's enthusiasm will carry her far toward the success which she deserves.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3
Glee Club Treasurer 3
Dramatic Club 3, Treasurer 4
Class Treasurer 3
Reading Club 3
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4
Schola Cantorum 3, 4
Junior Prom Committee

Marion Agnes McAuliffe, B.S.

332 Billings Road,
Wollaston, Mass.

The sweetest noise on earth,
A woman's tongue, a string which hath no discord.

Marion, fair and stately, came to us as a Junior from Lasell Junior College. At first we found her very quiet and serious and of a retiring nature, but behind this quiet calm, we have found a most pleasing personality and a profound sincerity which won our heartfelt admiration.

Having the natural pre-requisites for a charming wife, Marion decided upon her aim in life and followed the Home Economics course. We feel safe in picturing a glowing future for her; her aptitude and success in the art of cookery warrant such a forecast. What a pleasure it has been to drop in at Regis Hall for tea and be served by Marion, remarkably unruffled by the strain of 5 o'clock classes. Marion takes things calmly; she has never hurried—except to Alma Mulligan's car to speed homeward. May Marion's every dream, encircled by her engagement ring, be fulfilled.

Students' Spiritual Council 3, 4
Home Economics Club 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 3

Catherine Ellen McCarthy, B.S.

159 Wibird Street,
Portsmouth, New Hampshire

Oh, could you view the melody
Of every grace and music of her face.

If "knighthood were in flower," we could fear many a combat for the hand of this Regisite. For "Kit" is symbolic of everything that is feminine. Her charming winsome way has been, and we know will continue to be, a joy to all. Underneath this sweet exterior is a serious diligent student—one who knows that a pleasing smile does not win honors in class.

But all "Kit's" time has not been spent among her books. A devotee of dancing she has whiled away much of her leisure time in the "rec" room. Many an idle moment too was given over to dreaming—dreaming of ideals that she hopes some day to reach. And it is our sincere wish "Kit", that, when Regis has become a distant memory to you, the dreams you cherished here at college may no longer be idle fancies but beautiful realities.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2
Louis Pasteur Club 1
Ethelon Club 4
Glee Club 1

Cecelia Teresa McGovern, A.B.

739 Cambridge Street,
Brighton, Mass.

True wit is Nature to advantage dress'd
What oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed.

Whenever a sudden laugh disturbed the quiet of College Hall you may be sure that Cecelia McGovern was its instigator. No opportunity for a bright quip ever escaped this lass; neither did any peculiarity of her college associates escape her notice. She stored all these idiosyncrasies in her memory and when opportunity presented itself, "Cid" in kindly jest reproduced them to the delight of her appreciative audience.

Mingled well with her laughter, however, is a sincerity of purpose that augurs well for the future. In fact her mind is often troubled about what coming years may bring. Perhaps, "Cid," the future may bring you a brilliant career in your chosen field of science, or even, mayhap, the task of instructing the youths of Boston. But if neither is your lot, we feel assured that there is some place in the world that needs a vibrant fun-provoking personality like yours.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Dramatic Club 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, President 4
Reading Club 2, 3
Athletic Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 2, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1
Ethelon Club 2
Class Vice-President 2

Mary Elizabeth McLean, B.S.

70 Waban Park,
Newton, Mass.

The Spirit smoothly shows itself
Never void of delightful actions.

When "Betty" comes majestically on the scene with her brown hair drawn tightly back revealing a distinguished profile and clear, happy blue eyes, one never has to say, "There is a Senior," for her enviable dignity bespeaks this venerable position. Her suaveness of manner does not prepare people for the gay person one discovers when friendship with her has been established. There is never a slip of the tongue, in class or out, that does not evoke appreciative laughter from "Betty."

Her great scholastic interest has been centered in the Home Economics department. Her work in the tea room has been decidedly praiseworthy. She possessed the happy faculty of being efficient and charming at the same time. She has always been chosen to model in the fashion shows presented at school—because of her outstanding poise. We hope that "Betty's" self-possession will help her to attain insurmountable success in the future.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, President 4
Ethelon Club 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2
Mount Regis Staff
Glee Club 1
Athletic Association 1

Mary Therese McNamara, A.B.

31 Welles Avenue,
Dorchester, Mass.

Those graceful acts, those thousand decencies,
That daily flow from all her words and actions.

With a philosophy of life that is truly optimistic, Mary has carved her way deeply into our memories of Regis. A versatile miss, she has taken part in dramatics, swimming, and riding meets. Mary's forte lies in the realm of creative dancing, and in the latest ballroom steps which she has so often expertly executed in the recreation room. Coinciding with her love for dancing was her love for music, displayed during her active membership in the Schola Cantorum. Her old belabelled victrola did faithful srevices in lightening many a heart after a weary day at the books.

Her whole-hearted cooperative spirit combined with her lighthearted friendly manner have won for her the host of friends which she possesses. Mary's scholastic interest was centered in the laboratory where she conscientiously worked on bacteriology problems and chemistry formulas. Some day the scientific world will proudly say of Mary, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Class President 2
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, Secretary 4
Schola Cantorum 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2
Dramatic Club 4
Ethelon Club 4
Junior Prom Committee

Anne Louise Moore, A.B.

83 Francis Street,
Brookline, Mass.

Singing she wrought, and her merry glee
The work-bird echoed from his tree.

And now for the Anne whom we shall always remember in spite of her unpretentious demeanor. Her willingness to cooperate has made it a joy to work with her during our past four years at Regis. She is a delightful companion and her consideration of others has gained many friends for her, and will merit more for her as she travels life's highway. Latin is her specialty, and she is well informed in its every phase.

During her college career, she has been an active member of the Glee Club and has taken a prominent part in the activities of the Classical Club. Without fail, Anne's name has always graced the Dean's List. It seemed surprising that so petite a miss as Anne, who played the role of a tiny girl in the Senior play, could be so successful in teaching Latin to high school students during the past year. Anne's benign disposition and tenacity of purpose will surely gain success for her in the future.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2, 3, Vice-President 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2
Glee Club 2, 3, 4,
Dramatic Club 4

Helen Frances Moynihan, B.S.

9 Classon Road.
Worcester, Mass.

Haste makes waste and causes deep distress,
Hurrying more you accomplish less.

Down through the purple mists of Worcester, we annually garnered one of the city's outstanding citizens. To the B.S.S. department came Helen, in her quiet, retiring manner, the personification of nonchalance, and my, a sophisticated lady! Possessed of a charming faculty of adapting herself to all circumstances, she is an addition to any gathering in which she mingles. Though sophisticated in mien, dress, and action we soon discovered that Helen was the possessor of a personality that was truly a never ending source of enjoyment.

Helen conquered all difficulties, and was known to the "Inner Circle" as "Ethy", because of the perfect ease in which she encountered the devastating Ethics exams. Though the time comes when we must bid farewell to her, in passing may we say that Helen has been an *asset* to her class, an *interest* to the B.S.S. department, and a *profit* to us who have been fortunate to be among her friends. And so, may Worcester appreciate her return as we regret her departure.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
El Circulo Español 1, 2, 3
Ethelon Club 4
Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, Secretary 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1
Athletic Association 1

Josephine Alice Mulhern, A.B.

29 Spring Street,
Taunton, Mass.

Thus I steer my boat, and sail
On even keel, with gentle gale.

"Jo" is not the type in the Louisa Alcott stories, but a "Jo" we have been equally happy to know. We have grown to love and to depend on her understanding nature. We shall always recollect her standing before her window, looking toward the reservoir in her dreamy way and yet magically absorbing the contents of a Math book.

On week-ends "Jo" doffed her studious mantle and became a charming hostess, making her home a veritable haven. Among her friends she possesses the art of being unobtrusive, yet of making her presence felt by her quiet understanding. "Jo's" love of mathematics and chemistry prompts her to seek future employment in the laboratory. However, we imagine that she will be more adapted to the career of a dentist's "Assistant." "Jo's" disposition is as calm as the night and refreshing as water from a shaded well. Her poise has been one of her outstanding characteristics, and we hope that, throughout her career, her decisions will be as decisive as her walk.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 1
Athletic Association 1, 3, 4
Ethelon Club 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 3, 4
Riding Club 2, 3, 4

Mary Joanna Murphy, B.S.

46 Lyman Street,
Waltham, Mass.

Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why aren't they all contented like me

Mary has wended her way through college in a happy, light-hearted manner. If ever there was anything humorous in a situation she certainly discovered and enjoyed it to the utmost. Reserved in manner, she often surprised us with her loquacity on certain subjects, especially the "danger of revolution from unemployment." Mary has a decided penchant for reading. She eagerly devours anything from the latest novel to a treatise on dynamic psychology. Her ability in her chosen field of Home Economics has always been a source of admiration to less fortunate friends. Proof of her scholastic ability may be found by referring to the Dean's List.

Each day has found Mary ever the same, always contented and cheerful. In her we have found a sympathetic listener and trusty confidant. A true lady, a faithful friend, may she harvest the sunshine which she has diffused.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Reading Club 2, 3
Ethelon Club 4

Katherine Margaret Nugent, A.B.

40 Fenwood Road,
Boston, Mass.

'Tis the songs you sing and the smiles you wear
That makes the sunshine everywhere.

A largeness of spirit, a keen sense of loyalty, a natural ability for leadership, and a sterling character have served to rank "Kay" among our most popular of classmates. Since those first bewildering freshman days, she has worked earnestly in behalf of '36. Any words of praise would add little to her accomplishments; any expression of appreciation would seem inadequate to repay this sincere young lady for her faithful loyalty to Regis.

"Kay's "interests have been varied, while her activities have included every phase of college life. The greater part of her time, however, was devoted to science and athletics. In the latter she displayed outstanding ability. Laurels won in the Horse Shows each year give worthy evidence of her skill. It is Katherine's ambition to be a doctor, and if she is as successful in the fulfillment of this ambition as she has been in her four years at Regis, we look for an energetic and self-sacrificing servant of humanity.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 1, 2
Orchestra 1, 2
Ethelon Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1
Der Deutsche Verein 3
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Class President 1
Dramatic Club 3, 4
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, President 4
Junior Prom Committee
Reading Club 1, 2, 3

Dorothy Geraldine Pratt, A.B.

College Highway,
Farmington, Conn.

But O, the words that fell from her mouth
Were words of wonder, and words of truth!

Some people intimate that inconsistency is a virtue. Well, here we have a damsel fair who on the one hand delved deeply into the mysteries of science, while on the other hand she elicited a keen interest in light romantic poetry. Truly an intriguing contrast to find a lover of, let us say, Francis Thompson, interested in germs and disease. Dot will never drift through life, because she has definite ideas and is guided by steadfast principles.

People will be able to reminisce both about the recrudescence of her smiles and also the seriousness of her ideals of friendship. She never fluctuated from the latter and was the embodiment of the line "right, faithful, true—in deed and word." Her capabilities will make success in her life's work almost a surety, but she will never have financial substance to prove it, because her generosity prompts her to give all and expect nothing.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, Treasurer 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2
Class Treasurer 1
Ethelon Club 3
Athletic Club 1, 2, 3
Reading Club 2, 3

Beatrice Maria Racioppi, B.S.

96 Bridge Street,
Salem, Mass.

True as a needle to the point
Or a dial to the sun.

A diversity of interest is a great asset, but it is even more wonderful when accompanied by a diversity of ability. And this is the outstanding characteristic of Beatrice Racioppi. This conscientious little worker can tell you how to bake a cake, or she can glibly recite the proof for the existence of the Natural Law.

Most skilled is she, however, in making good use of her time. No minute is an idle one to "Bea." If no duty of her own is pressing, she is found helping some less fortunate classmate to master a difficult project in sewing. Nor is this seriousness of purpose assumed. Rather is it sincere and conscientious and ought to take on new form in a life profession, which, if Beatrice has her way, will be that of a dietitian in some large institution, where efficiency, conscientiousness, and thoroughness are required and appreciated.

Students' Spiritual Council 2, 3, 4
Home Economics Club 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 2, 3
Schola Cantorum 3, 4
Orchestra 2, 3
Ethelon Club 4

Gertrude Barbara Raftery, A.B.

12 Hope Street,
Taunton, Mass.

The bright, self-conscious eyes that smile
With such beauty, beneath such hair!

The girl with the perfect disposition, this is, in brief, a picture of Gertrude. The class of '36 will miss the sparkling brown eyes and perpetually amiable presence of this girl who hails from the fair city of Taunton.

Gertrude has been a Latin major, and with Greek as a minor she has carried one of the most difficult courses in the college curriculum. Not only did she imbibe this course avidly, but successfully imparted her knowledge to others on "practice-teaching" days. She is sometimes rather tranquil, but all who had any opportunity to converse with her have discerned her sportive nature. Gertrude, we salute you, and remember—keep up the good humor, because in later life you will learn that a good disposition is one of the most valuable assets in the shaping of one's career.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 1
Dramatic Club 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2
Athletic Association 1, 2
Sigma Tau Phi 2, 3, 4

Elizabeth Josephine Rand, A.B.

241 Adams Street,
East Braintree, Mass.

The fairest garden in her looks
And in her mind the wisest books.

"Betty", the sweetest and most unaffected of our classmates, has never been too busy to give assistance to a class undertaking. Quiet and reserved, she won a place in the hearts of all with whom she came in contact. The memories of her kindness will remain with us, long after our college days have passed away.

The French literature into which she delves with such interest and ease would terrify a less courageous soul. And not only does "Betty" excel in French, her chosen sphere of work, but in every subject she has attained enviable results. Her name has always appeared high among the leaders of her class, and yet her extra-curricular activities have been multifarious.

We can be certain that when our days at Regis have passed, no matter how distant the separation or how diverse the paths, "Betty" will still remain a true friend.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2, 3, 4
El Circulo Español 2
Der Deutsche Verein 3
Dramatic Club 4
Glee Club 2, 3, 4
Orchestra 1, 2, 3
Historical Club 3
Regis Herald Staff

Bertha Eleanor Rawitser, B.S.

High Street,
South Acton, Mass.

Favors to none, to all she smiles extends:
Oft she regrets but never once offends.

Since registration day in our freshman year, a happy individual has brightened our ranks with a gladness all her own. Bertha came to us from Mt. St. Mary's in Hooksett, but did not board with us until her junior year. Happy-go-lucky "Binky" has made her way into the hearts of all of us with her kind and friendly nature. Sometimes Bertha's mirth is only evidenced by the almost suppressed twinkle in her candid eyes, and at other times when seriousness is necessary we find that she can be a truly deep-thinking woman of the world.

Bertha is our idea of a real friend. She is always ready to give assistance, and has never been known to turn a deaf ear to the wants of her less fortunate associates. If Bertha fulfills her intentions of being a costume designer, we feel certain that her becoming dignity and calm poise will be the secret of her success in life.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 4
Ethelon Club 4
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4
Home Economics Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Junior Prom Committee

Frances Patricia Ryan, B.S.

108 Cushing Street,
Waltham, Mass.

How brilliant and mirthful the light of her eyes
Like a star glancing out from the blue of the sky.

Frances possesses the charming and rather unusual combination of common sense with just a touch of the impractical; but it is this blending of sense and insensibility that makes her what she is. The charm of her personality lies in its naturalness. Her disposition is a sociable and friendly one, lacking moods and effusiveness.

It may be a trifle illogical but we would not argue with Frances, for she cannot be coaxed into any discussion which in the least resembles a dispute—so even tempered is she. There is that look about her of freshness and vitality which mirrors her cheerfulness and joy of living. Her ability in secretarial work merely adds to her combination of talents, while her appreciation of humor and her enthusiasm make her a delightful friend. Frances is a womanly person, living life graciously, with a slowly widening, ever-deepening circle of friends.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4
Home Economics Club 1
El Circulo Español 1, 2, 3, Vice-president 4
Ethelon Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1

Margaret Louise Sanford, A.B.

379 Swains Pond Avenue,
Melrose, Mass.

Hail to thee blithe spirit
Bird thou never wert.

Gay, irrepressible, impulsive "Mig"! How we shall miss her contagious laughter and cheery presence! Full of the joy of living, always the center of activity, she will ever remain one of our pleasant memories. Though Margaret Louise does not don the oxfords or the horn-rimmed spectacles of a grave follower of the classics, she has shown a true ability in her chosen field. We are quite confident that the wise words of Cicero and Virgil will become far more attractive to Latin students when presented by Margaret.

Coming from that conservative town of Melrose, she has sometimes astonished us with her radical ideas, to which she staunchly adhered, winning our admiration by her ability to argue her point and attain her end, or upset people so much that no decision was reached. May success go with our jolly senior, and may she endear herself to her new friends as she has to her old ones at Regis.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1
Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2, 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2
Athletic Association 1, 2
Glee Club 1

Mary Williams Sheehan, A.B.

12 Old Bridge Road,
West Concord, Mass.

So full of summer warmth, so glad.
So healthy, sound and clear and whole.

Her cheery, smiling personality, as well as her kindliness and unselfish nature, will ever linger in our memories. Her smiling answer to the continual query of her classmates, "Can you set my hair today?" was always in the affirmative, regardless of her own personal interests. Laughter was always prevalent wherever "Sheenie" was. No matter how many French books were to be read, no matter how many themes were to be written, the hearty and happy voice of this gay creature would be heard lightening the hearts of all her companions. In Mary we feel that we have had a staunch, intelligent, and progressive friend.

Her wide range of knowledge and her quick understanding are sure proof of the adage that "wit is wisdom smiling." And so, Mary, whether your task in life is that of adorning feminine heads with French curls or embellishing brains with French idioms we wish you success and happiness!

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2, 3, 4
El Circulo Español 2, Treasurer 3
Der Deutsche Verein 3
Athletic Association 1, 2
Glee Club 1

Bernadette Margery Sheridan, A.B.

321 Grove Avenue,
Patchogue, Long Island, New York

With malice toward none,
With charity for all.

On first acquaintance with Bernadette we found her reserved and quiet. But what a difference intimacy made! Now we know that she possesses a wealth of friendliness and a sympathetic understanding that is wide-spread and all-enveloping. Although Bernadette may be found peacefully sleeping at any hour of the day or night, yet hers is not an entirely placid disposition. There is a vein of fun in her make-up that is fully proven by her delightful impersonations of famous Regisites, though they are demonstrated however, only for that inner-circle of fortunate associates.

But life has not been all fun for this inimitable New Yorker. There have been the cares and troubles of a history major to cope with. Bernadette has faced them all with a smile which was not scornful, but rather appreciative of their worth. We feel that a mind so well balanced will not fail to give its owner her appropriate place in the complicated mechanism called "life."

Students' Spiritual Council 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 2
Historical Club, Treasurer 3, 4
Dramatic Club 4
Ethelon Club 3, 4
Reading Club 3

Mary Gertrude Stokes, A.B.

55 Green Street,
Newton, Mass.

She is not shy
Or bold, but simply self-possessed.

It was not long before the freshman Livy class recognized in Mary a lover of the Classics because she amazed her classmates with her ready store of knowledge regarding Latin verb forms and clauses of result. Quite fitting it was then, that Mary should decide to devote her untiring efforts to concentration in the field of the ancient Latin and Greek masters, for her devotion to them was unmistakable. Her assurance of tone and bearing was most remarkable to less classically-minded students.

Mary has never been known to lose for a moment her quiet, self-possessed manner which is at once capable and efficient. Although her enthusiasm and her eagerness to participate in various activities have been apt to be more or less hidden beneath a veil of reserve, no one can deny the steady interest manifested by her at all times in class or college proceedings.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Sigma Tau Phi 1, 2, 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2
Athletic Association 1
Glee Club 2
Louis Pasteur Club 1
Dramatic Club 1, 2, 4
Orchestra 1, 2, 3

Julia Frances Sullivan, B.S.

186 Central Street,
Somerville, Mass.

A mind with days in goodness spent,
A heart at peace with all below.

Julia now comes under our inspection as a demure little miss with an aureole of tumbling curls that belies the seriousness of her attitude toward scholastic life. She will live forever within the archives of Regis simply because of her sweet natural self. Devoid of all affectation and effusiveness, Julia stands forth as a simple, straight-forward young lady whose ambition and energy were expended on secretarial studies. Called upon frequently to exercise her skill in typewriting, "Jaye" has always complied most generously. Many a student, harried by the thought of submitting a type-written paper within an hour, has blessed "Jaye's" generosity in giving up her time to the task of returning the paper with a professional finish.

Thus, having thoroughly proved her business ability during her college career we predict for this ambitious Regisite in the business world an executive position demanding capability, efficiency, and initiative.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
El Circulo Español 1, 2
Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Athletic Association 1

Helen Anne Thornton, A.B.

22 Cottage Street,
West Concord, Mass.

In whose spirit enchanting yet,
Wisdom and love together met.

We shall always remember Helen as a kind, sympathetic, and tolerant friend. Our joys and our sorrows were always a subject of vital interest to Helen. Her tender sympathy and encouragement were known to all. Her every sentence seemed to be punctuated with an encouraging smile. As for her car she was never known to refuse a request to borrow this famous "stream-lined" vehicle!

French was this fair lady's field of concentration. Here Helen shone as did the noon day sun and her success was so evident that she always graced the Dean's List.

Wherever Helen appeared, there one might expect to find joy, laughter, and wholesome fun. Her daily trip to and from Concord seemed not only to increase her sense of humor, but also to brighten her keen and absorbing intellect, which she managed to conceal behind a modest and unpretentious demeanor.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2, 3, 4
El Circulo Español 1, 2, Secretary 3
Der Deutsche Verein 3
Athletic Association 1, 2
Ethelon Club 1, 2
Louis Pasteur Club 1
Reading Club 1
Historical Club 3

Agnes Zita Walsh, A.B.

185 Summer Street,
Weston, Mass.

And her voice like the distant melodye,
That floats along the twilight sea.

"One man's loss is another's gain" says an old proverb, and we certainly have felt that it applied to the arrival of Agnes Walsh to our college portals. A transfer from Art School, Agnes has given much of her time and talent to the making of posters for the various clubs and drawings for the Mount Regis and the *Herald.* In addition to this remarkable talent, Agnes has shown exceptional ability in dramatics and was accordingly elected president of the Dramatic Club in Senior year. However, her scholastic rating never suffered as a result of these many outside interests.

One could be deceived by her gentle voice and shy behavior, but on occasions such as the Freshman-Sophomore Annual Debate, Agnes showed that she could be most forceful and convincing. Should we not expect a brilliant future from one who possesses so many and such diverse talents?

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Student Council, Senior Councillor 4
Dramatic Club, Junior Representative 3, President 4
Debating Society 1, 2
Ethelon Club 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2
Athletic Association 1
Junior Prom Committee
Mount Regis Staff, Art Editor
Historical Club 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1
Orchestra 1

Helen Clare Warren, A.B.

51 Oakland Road,
Brookline, Mass.

Favors to none, to all she smiles extends,
Oft she rejects but never offends.

Flash! May we present the "Madame Curie" of Regis College, Miss Helen Warren, chemist, scholar, equestrienne, socialite. An outstanding chemist of '36, each year she has been highly commended by the judges for her worthy contribution to the Science Exhibit held at the college. She has displayed a tenacity of purpose in all her undertakings, which no doubt accounts for her high scholastic rating.

In the various social functions of the college Helen has likewise been a success. Could we ever forget her oft repeated rendition of "Button Buster, every inch of whom was love"? Science and social activities are not her only interest, for Helen has featured prominently each year in the Regis Riding Meet.

Her classmates are glad to hear that she is planning to study for her M.A. at Boston College, but they are a bit dubious as to whether she is to acquire her M.A. or M.A.N. at that institution.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
Der Deutsche Verein 1, 2
Athletic Association 1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club 2, 3
Orchestra, Director 3
Dramatic Club 3, 4
Riding Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Reading Club 2

Margaret Mary Wisfman, A.B.

117 Pearson Road,
West Somerville, Mass.

The sunshine of thy eyes,
Oh let it fall on me!

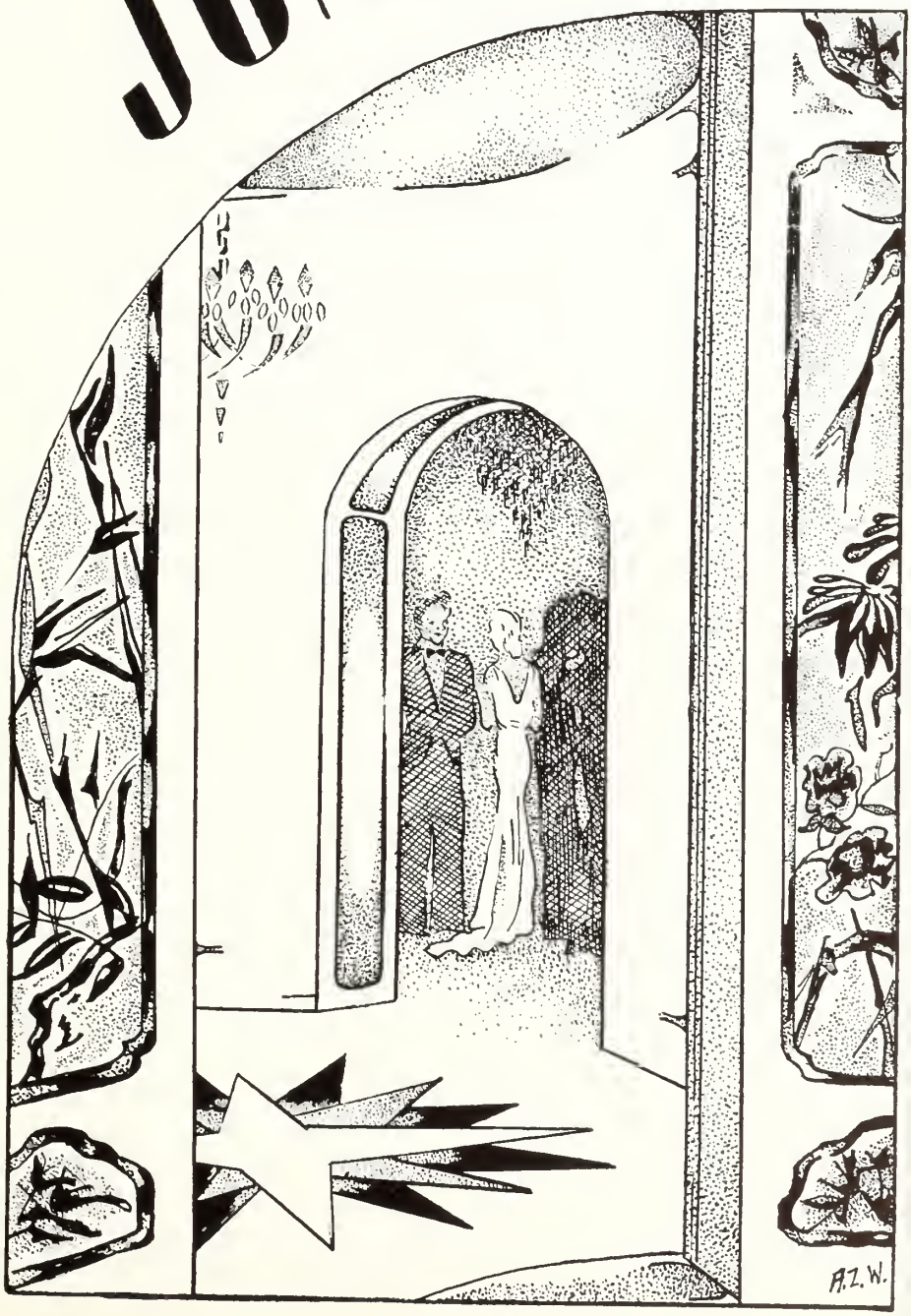
A brave little person with a winsome smile, a word of kindness, a cheery salute, always busy about something—thus we know "Peggy" for the lovable person she is. As far as social affairs were concerned "Peggy" willingly threw all else to the four winds to make an enterprise successful. Never was she backward in promoting any function that would afford a good time to anyone. A fun-loving, agreeable disposition has endeared her to the hearts of those who have known her; even the little freshmen have been recipients of her friendliness.

If the future holds what "Peggy" hopes it will, in a few years we shall see this diminutive young miss elevated to the dignified position of school teacher. We hope this ambition will be realized, "Peggy"; but if not, we know that life has something good to offer so worthy a person.

Students' Spiritual Council 1, 2, 3, 4
El Circulo Español 3, 4
Le Cénacle Littéraire 1, 2
Athletic Association 1
Louis Pasteur Club 1

1936

JUNIORS



President

HELEN L. RYAN

JUNIOR

Vice-President

GENEROSA C. HAGEN

CLASS

Treasurer

KATHERINE M. O'BRIEN

Secretary

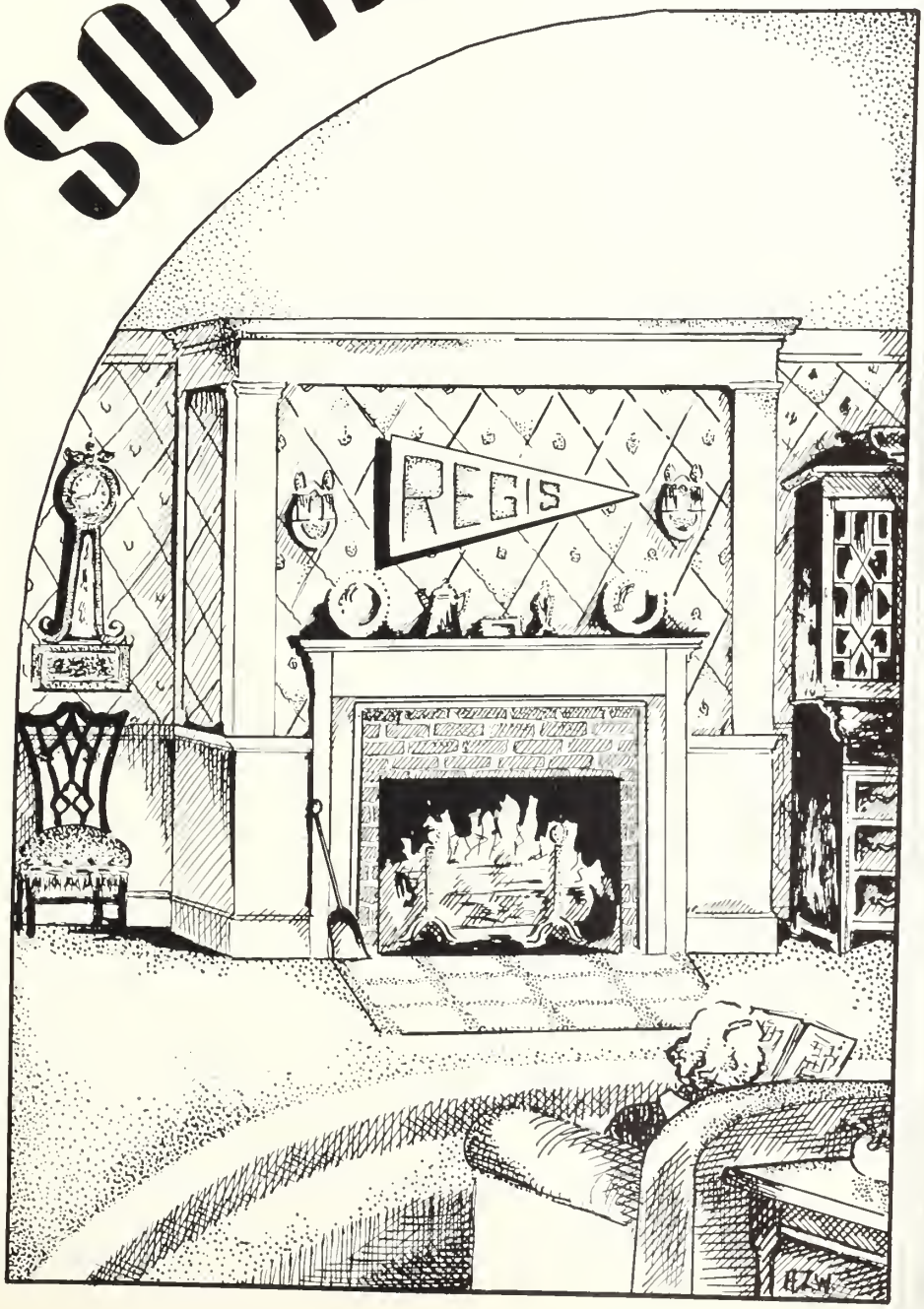
HELEN E. CONNOLLY

Junior Class

Boyle, Mary P.	1446 Cambridge St., Cambridge, Mass.
Brabazon, Dorothy M.	100 Wilmington Ave., Dorchester, Mass.
Caldbeck, Mary J.	31 North Ave., St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Chartier, Marguerite R.	11 Hawkins St., Danielson, Conn.
Conlan, Mary E.	46 Atkins St., Brighton, Mass.
Connolly, Helen E.	11 Wilson St., Natick, Mass.
Connors, Anna H.	1232 Brook Road, East Milton, Mass.
Cox, Anne T.	216 North St., New Bedford, Mass.
Cunningham, Miriam F.	446 Main St., Waltham, Mass.
Cunningham, Pauline L.	419 Cranston St., Providence, R. I.
Cunningham, Virginia M.	446 Main St., Waltham, Mass.
Donahoe, Marie P.	19 Wilson St., Natick, Mass.
Donovan, Elizabeth T.	22 Bowker St., Brookline, Mass.
Duchaine, Doris F.	3572 Acushnet Ave., New Bedford, Mass.
Dwyer, Madeline T.	Atlantic Ave., Gloucester, Mass.
Elliot, Ruth M.	54 Bigelow St., Lawrence, Mass.
Foley, Mary E.	184 North Beacon St., Watertown, Mass.
Gai, Grace L.	21 Central St., Auburndale, Mass.
Gallagher, Anne L.	30 Marble St., Worcester, Mass.
Garrahan, Helen J.	9 Murray St., Waltham, Mass.
Goulding, Elizabeth R.	Fairhaven Road, Concord, Mass.
Hagan, Generosa C.	12 Fairbanks Road, Milton, Mass.
Hayes, Grace E.	7 Emerson St., Peabody, Mass.
Heywood, Ruth A.	663 County St., Fall River, Mass.
Jarvis, Eleanor F.	1066 Main St., Walpole, Mass.
Jarvis, Elizabeth A.	1066 Main St., Walpole, Mass.
Jarvis, M. Ethel.	683 Commonwealth Ave., Newton Centre, Mass.
Jordan, Dorothy W.	90 Montclair Ave., Montclair, N. J.
Keefe, Mary R.	22 Lyman St., Waltham, Mass.
Kenney, Audrey L.	21 Walcott Park, West Medford, Mass.
Lavallee, Victoria M.	58 Queensberry St., Boston, Mass.
Leary, Marguerite M.	21 Burwell Road, West Roxbury, Mass.
Lebel, Doris L.	Main St., Osterville, Mass.
Leddy, Helen T.	74 Avon St., Somerville, Mass.
Levins, Edith S..	23 Union St., Nantucket, Mass.
Marley, Matthia E.	13 Columbus Ave., Ashland, Mass.
McArdle, Rita B.	6 Druid St., Dorchester, Mass.
McCarthy, Mary C.	Union St., Holliston, Mass.
McConville, Alice M.	56 Norwood Ave., Newton Centre, Mass.
McDonald, Esther M.	57 Maple Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Mulligan, Alma T.	24 Sedgwick St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
O'Brien, Katherine M.	78 Mapleton St., Brighton, Mass.

O'Brien, Phyllis M.	17 Glendale Road, Quincy, Mass.
O'Connell, Margaret M.	79 Pemberton St., Cambridge, Mass.
O'Connell, Mary M.	38 Webster St., Arlington, Mass.
O'Keefe, Felicienne M.	178 Lowell St., Peabody, Mass.
O'Neil, Dorothy B.	33 Kendall St., Brookline, Mass.
Reagan, Frances E.	124 Lexington Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Roberts, Doris A.	M.S.I., Tewksbury, Mass.
Ryan, Helen L.	664 Chestnut St., Springfield, Mass.
Shalloo, Marie V.	32 Oregon St., Fall River, Mass.
Shaughnessy, Margaret H. C.	6 Capron St., Uxbridge, Mass.
Shea, Gertrude A.	41 Royal Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Stevens, Doris E.	39 Rose Hill Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.
Sullivan, Eileen T.	168 Flagg St., Worcester, Mass.
Sullivan, Esther C.	11 Ladd St., Watertown, Mass.
Toomey, Alice M.	178 Fuller St., Dorchester, Mass.
Torphy, Alice R.	306 Brownell St., Fall River, Mass.
Walsh, Mary L.	573 Robeson St., Fall River, Mass.
Waters, Anne V.	32 Emerson St., Newton, Mass.
Sister Eamon	Framingham, Mass.
Sister Ursula	Framingham, Mass.

SOPHOMORES



President

VIRGINIA M. CALDBECK

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CLASS

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Sophomore Class

Allen, Josephine M.	40 Cooper Lane, Bay Shore, Long Island, N.Y.
Black, K. Isabel	6 Maplewood Ave., Pittsfield, Mass.
Broderick, Mary J.	503 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.
Burke, Mary S.	30 Fanning Ave., Norwich, Conn.
Burns, Lillian M.	18 Skahan Road, Belmont, Mass.
Butler, Ann L.	3 Wellington Terr., Brookline, Mass.
Caldbeck, Virginia M.	31 North Ave., St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Caputo, Anna	100 Lawrence St., Medford, Mass.
Carman, Eileen M.	24 Cedar St., Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Cournoyer, Kathleen M.	41 River St., East Jaffrey, N. H.
Doherty, Rosemary	562 Pleasant St., Brockton, Mass.
Dolan, Florence P.	128 Main St., Hopkinton, Mass.
Donohue, Eileen F.	70 Mt. Vernon St., Lawrence, Mass.
Donovan, Helen J.	73 Halifax St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Donovan, Margaret V.	35 Fayette Pl., Taunton, Mass.
Doyle, Winifred C.	106 Child St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Farrell, Elizabeth J.	29 Oak Square Ave., Brighton, Mass.
FitzGerald, Myra F.	8 Beachview Place, Malden, Mass.
Fox, Elizabeth F.	39 Washington St., Concord, N. H.
Frawley, Suzanne	65 Brook Road, Sharon, Mass.
Friary, Louise	467 Weld St., West Roxbury, Mass.
Gahan, Mary R.	20 Locksley Road, Newton Centre, Mass.
Genna, Rita M.	11 Presentation Road, Brighton, Mass.
Gill, Genevieve S.	51 Warwick Road, West Newton, Mass.
Gill, M. Winifred	51 Warwick Road, West Newton, Mass.
Golden, Anne M.	85 Park St., Stoughton, Mass.
Grenier, Bernadette M. J.	1 Gray St., Cambridge, Mass.
Higgins, Virginia M.	156 Somerset Ave., Winthrop, Mass.
Hogan, Mary L.	232 Common St., Watertown, Mass.
Kelley, Aurelia M.	18 Hinckley St., Dorchester, Mass.
Leddy, Julia M.	74 Avon St., Somerville, Mass.
Lordan, Helen L.	8 Maple St., Newton, Mass.
Lyons, Mary M.	39 Cherry St., Lynn, Mass.
Macdonald, M. Constance	40 Lowden Ave., Somerville, Mass.
Magner, Gertrude F.	37 Reedsdale Road, Milton, Mass.
Maher, Eileen M.	Lafayette Hotel, Portland, Maine
Malloy, Mary E.	6 Alveston Terr., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
McCarthy, Lois J.	6 Walnut Road, Somerville, Mass.
McDermott, Margaret E.	6 Howes St., Dorchester, Mass.
McGillicuddy, Anna M.	141 Nottinghill Road, Brighton, Mass.
McInerney, Geraldine J.	22 Bellingham Road, Brookline, Mass.
McNally, Mary T.	145 Dale St., Waltham, Mass.
Melanson, Mary A.	50 Wiley St., Malden, Mass.

Morgan, Clare F.	53 South St., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Mulhern, Marion C.	109 Vernon St., Worcester, Mass.
Mullen, Kathleen M.	1124 Worcester Road, Framingham Centre, Mass.
Murphy, Mary M.	14 Shattuck St., Natick, Mass.
Murphy, Rita F.	44 Beaver St., Framingham, Mass.
Nolan, Priscilla A.	1868 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.
O'Brien, Catherine R.	24 Washington St., Milton, Mass.
O'Brien, Pauline A.	86 Walnut Ave., Norwood, Mass.
O'Connor, Mary E.	11 Beechmont St., Worcester, Mass.
O'Meara, Christine M.	55 Davidson Road, Worcester, Mass.
O'Toole, Mary A.	1 Park Circle, Islington, Mass.
Perini, Elena M.	205 Prospect St., Framingham, Mass.
Reardon, Frances E.	18 Kilgore Ave., West Medford, Mass.
Rogers, Helena F.	50 Varnum St., Lowell, Mass.
Shaw, Mary H.	4 Elko St., Brighton, Mass.
Sheehan, Margaret M.	21 Fairview St., Newton, Mass.
Sherman, Rita M.	75 Wellington St., West Medway, Mass.
Sullivan, Mary J.	114 Dedham St., Newton Highlands, Mass.
Sutton, Elizabeth V.	24 Mystic Lake Drive, Arlington, Mass.
Sweeney, Elizabeth A.	23 Sumner St., Quincy, Mass.
Thornton, Margaret J.	22 Cottage St., West Concord, Mass.
Volante, Josephine C.	391 Dedham St., Newton Centre, Mass.
Walsh, Elizabeth T.	8 Madison Ave., North Cambridge, Mass.
White, Mary J.	4 Bemis Ave., Waltham, Mass.
Sister Etheldrita	Framingham, Mass.
Sister Gretchen	Framingham, Mass.
Sister Vianney	Framingham, Mass.
Sister Williamina	Framingham, Mass.

FRESHMEN

President

Barbara M. Sullivan

FRESHMAN

Vice-President

Ann E. Laffin

CLASS

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Secretary

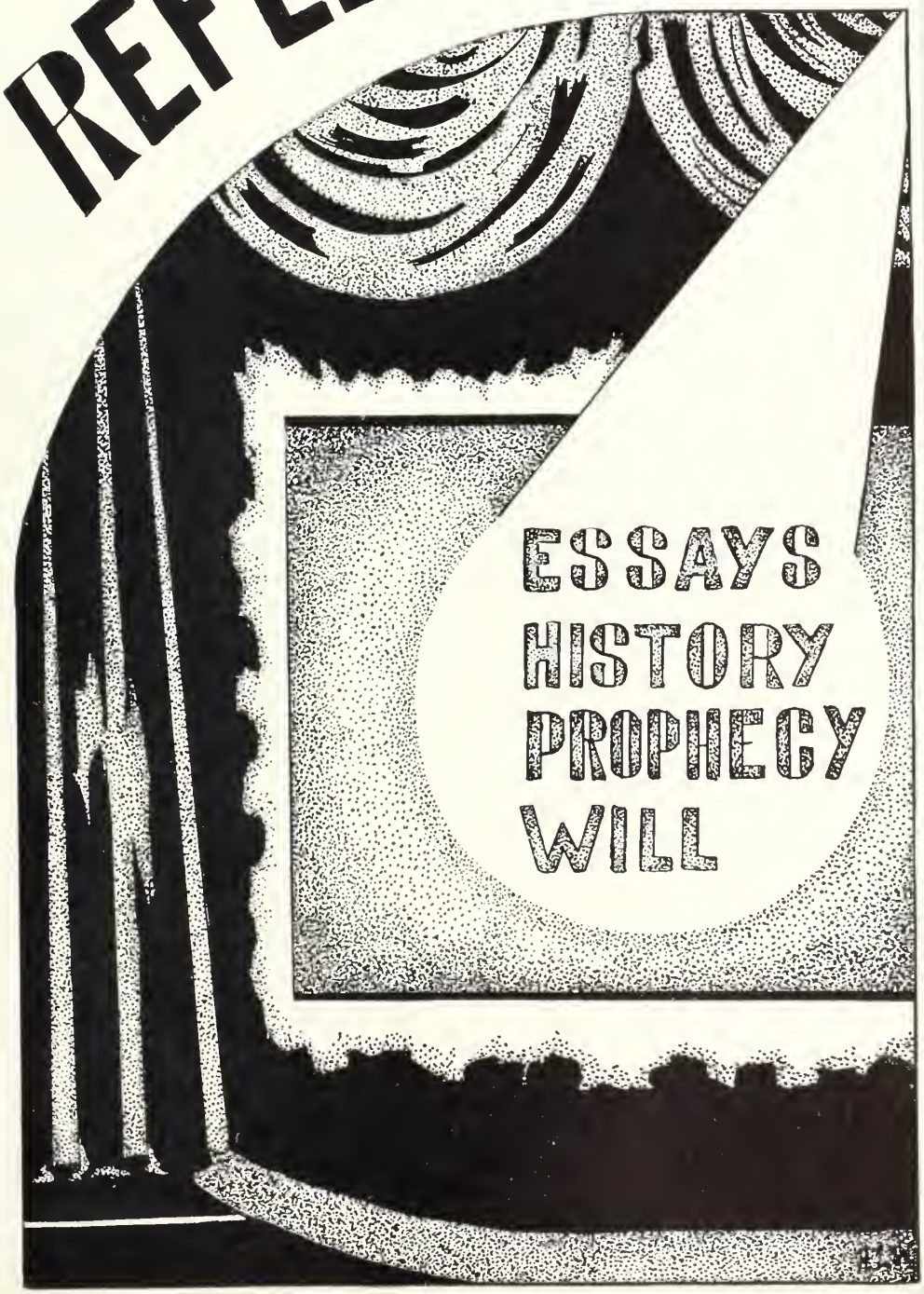
Elizabeth B. Hussey

Freshman Class

Bosketti, Sally C.	19 Bellevue St., Lawrence, Mass.
Boylan, Elizabeth A.	44 Manomet Road, Newton Centre, Mass.
Breen, Virginia M.	42 Richfield Road, Arlington, Mass.
Bric, Anna V. J.	33 Kay St., Newport, R. I.
Buckley, Mary F.	8 Sargent St., N. Cambridge, Mass.
Burke, Anne C.	86 Loring Rd., Winthrop, Mass.
Burke, Regina K.	326 Washington St., Geneva, N. Y.
Burke, Rosemary C.	71 Elk Avenue, New Rochelle, N. Y.
Callahan, Virginia P.	645 Washington St., Abington, Mass.
Carey, Josephine L.	East Main St., Hopkinton, Mass.
Carney, Alice A.	385 Farm St., New Bedford, Mass.
Carroll, Isabel R.	1 Whitney St., Bangor, Maine
Carroll, Mary E.	10 Bennett St., Taunton, Mass.
Carson, Harriette P.	231 Central St., Auburndale, Mass.
Conley, Mary L.	40 Central Road, Somerville, Mass.
Corbett, Elinore A.	90 Westbourne Terr., Brookline, Mass.
Cormier, Janet A.	136 Broadway, Haverhill, Mass.
Crowley, Corinne M.	55 Garfield St., Cambridge, Mass.
Cunniff, Elizabeth J.	402 Weston Road, Wellesley, Mass.
Deenihan, Mary C.	25 Aberdeen Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Dervin, Alice R.	18 Westwood Road, Somerville, Mass.
DeSimone, Olga G.	73 Elmira St., Brighton, Mass.
Donovan, Miriam J.	200 Kent St., Brookline, Mass.
Early, Ann E.	43 Spring Park Ave., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Eden, Mary M.	56 Winthrop St., Charlestown, Mass.
Farley, Catherine R.	72 Belknap St., Dover, N. H.
Fay, Alice S.	49 Lake Ave., Melrose, Mass.
Feeley, Rita V.	52 Chestnut St., Brookline, Mass.
Fisher, Virginia H.	296 California St., Newton, Mass.
Flynn, Helen G.	300 Common St., Belmont, Mass.
Foley, Margaret M.	184 North Beacon St., Watertown, Mass.
Ford, Margaret E.	30 Common St., Waltham, Mass.
Ford, Ruth H.	32 Beachview Road, East Boston, Mass.
Gandolfo, Angelina M.	91 Waltham St., Maynard, Mass.
Gilman, Mary E.	44 Glendale St., Everett, Mass.
Gookin, Dorothy M.	90 Walter St., Roslindale, Mass.
Griffin, Patricia M.	Peakham Road, Sudbury, Mass.
Hagen, Margaret E.	74 Rowena Road, Newton Centre, Mass.
Hart, Margaret M.	91 Sunset Ave., Lawrence, Mass.
Hasenfus, Mildred L.	970 Dedham St., Newton Centre, Mass.
Hussey, Elizabeth B.	15 Summer St., Newport, R. I.
Kelly, Elizabeth R.	657 Washington St., Newtonville, Mass.

Knight, Joan E.	38 King St., Woodsville, N. H.
Labreck, Mary A.	171 Salem St., Lawrence, Mass.
Laffin, Anne E.	22 Lowden Ave., Somerville, Mass.
Landers, Margaret M.	9 Ridge Road, Lawrence, Mass.
Lind, Mary R.	90 Waban Park, Newton, Mass.
Lombard, Olive M.	47 Charlotte Road, Newton Centre, Mass.
Maher, Viola G.	5 Pearl St., North Dighton, Mass.
Mahoney, Elizabeth M.	26 Concord St., Maynard, Mass.
Maloon, Marian G.	29 Robbins Road, Arlington, Mass.
McCabe, E. Marie	51 Arborough Road, Roslindale, Mass.
McCarthy, Eleanor E.	151 Rochambeau Ave., Providence, R. I.
McKenna, Helen G.	70 Scituate St., Arlington, Mass.
McNamee, Louise M.	13 Pattison St., Worcester, Mass.
Morrison, Gertrude E.	12 Chestnut St., Westerly, R. I.
Murphy, Margaret J.	4 Frost St., Cambridge, Mass.
Murray, M. Dorothea	5 Warwick Park, Cambridge, Mass.
Murray, Regina R.	14 Chilton Road, West Roxbury, Mass.
Nadeau, Elizabeth B.	Fort Kent, Maine
Nolan, Ellen M.	14 Pond Ave., Newton, Mass.
O'Connell, Geraldine M.	388 West Roxbury Parkway, West Roxbury, Mass.
O'Connell, Sally E.	231 Edgehill Road, East Milton, Mass.
O'Donoghue, Mary H.	33 Robbins Road, Arlington, Mass.
O'Farrell, Cecilia A.	70 Hichborn St., Brighton, Mass.
O'Hare, M. Eleanor	70 Horace Road, Belmont, Mass.
Paige, Maribeth C.	38 Bradford St., Provincetown, Mass.
Pearce, Dorothy M.	67 Brooksdale Road, Brighton, Mass.
Quinn, Anna F.	628 Lowell St., Lawrence, Mass.
Ruiter, Charlotte M.	Pearl River, N. Y.
Ryan, Elinor C.	34 Wade St., Brighton, Mass.
Shea, Lillian F.	41 Browning Road, Somerville, Mass.
Smiddy, Catherine H.	21 Curve St., Framingham Centre, Mass.
Spaulding, Virginia R.	3 Lawry St., Quincy, Mass.
Sughrue, Anne M.	12 Linden Place, Brookline, Mass.
Sullivan, Barbara M.	451 Broadway, Newport, R. I.
Sullivan, Catherine J.	50 Bennett St., Brighton, Mass.
Tracy, M. Katherine	13 Griswold Court, Uxbridge, Mass.
Wilson, Edna C.	52 Oak Square Ave., Brighton, Mass.
Wyman, Irene M.	22 Hillside Terr., Belmont, Mass.
York, Margaret M.	373 Linwood Ave., Newtonville, Mass.
Young, Helen F.	94 Standard St., Mattapan, Mass.
Sister Joel	Framingham, Mass.
Sister Juan	Framingham, Mass.

REFLECTIONS



One Hundred Years of Service

The Sisters of St. Joseph in America
(1836-1936)

OW dear to the heart of a person who has worked industriously and faithfully through years of seemingly hopeless toil, encountering and conquering apparently insurmountable obstacles, is the flowering fruitful product of his own ceaseless labor, his work—a blossom of unestimable value and worth! Such has been the reward of the Congregation of the Sisters of Saint Joseph who, after having toiled untiringly over a long period of years in these United States, have now reached the hundredth year mark of their establishment. For these one hundred years of faithful devotion and cooperation in their chosen field of endeavor, the Sisters of Saint Joseph may be justly proud, for the fruits of their labors may be viewed in amazing abundance throughout the land.

It is not in this country, however, that the Congregation had its origin; it is of far greater longevity, having been established in the year 1650, thus surviving and flourishing over a period of approximately three hundred years.

Le Puy, the capital city of the ancient province of Velay in France, is the natal place of this renowned organization. Here, under the direction and guidance of Henry de Maupas, Bishop of Le Puy, the pupil of St. Vincent de Paul, and the Rev. John Peter Medaille, S.J., the famous apostle of Velay who was the imitator and successor in the missionary field of St. John Francis Regis, a sturdy aspiring band of women established themselves. Taking the name of the Sisters of St. Joseph, the patron of labor and the model of interior and contemplative souls, they devoted their lives to the amelioration of the distressful condition of the peasants and serfs of the time, by charitable works of mercy in the unfortunate people's spiritual and material necessities. With the growth of the community, an additional house was founded at Lyons in 1696, and here the already established traditions were carried on and furthered.

With the arising of the tumultuous French people in that epic of terror and destruction, the French Revolution, came disaster—or near disaster. Religious orders were driven from their convents, priests were exiled or martyred if they refused to swear to the Civil Constitution, and as so aptly depicted in the famous painting, "The Supreme Sacrifice," some of the Sisters of St. Joseph were the victims of "La Belle Guillotine." Those who escaped martyrdom returned to the homes of their parents, and when at last the terrible conflict was ended, the great task of reorganization was immediately begun, being directed by Mother Saint John Fontbonne. Undaunted by such terrifying events and tragic loss, the courageous sisters took up their work again in 1807. This period of distress and persecution may be compared to the conditions that are prevalent in the Mexico of today, where the religious orders have been disbanded, and priests and sisters alike have been sent into exile, and in some cases, executed.

In the year 1836, Bishop John Rosati, of St. Louis, realizing the tremendous need of the cooperation and influence of such an organization in the fertile missionary fields of the United States, invited the sisters to found an establishment on this soil. Six pioneers bravely set out from Lyons, leaving home, friends, and community far behind to face the rigours and unknown destiny of a partially developed country. They were met at New Orleans by Bishop Rosati who accompanied them on a steamer up the Mississippi to St. Louis, Missouri. Upon arrival,

they took up residence in a two-room log cabin in Carondelet, a small French village on the outskirts of St. Louis. In 1837 two more sisters came from Lyons to join them and help them in their work; in October of the same year, the embryonic community received into their midst their first American postulant, Ann Eliza Dillon, the only daughter of a wealthy St. Louis merchant. A day school, the only one in the village, was started by the sisters immediately upon their arrival and in 1839 arrangements were made with the Commissioners of Education of Carondelet to undertake instruction "in the English and French languages of the female children of Carondelet from six to eighteen years of age." This arrangement was continued until 1857 when the Public School System was introduced. The Congregation was appropriated two hundred fifty dollars annually, and with this small sum maintained nine orphan girls.

Carondelet

In the year 1841, the organization in America was disconnected from the Mother House in France because of the difficulty of communication, thus becoming independent. Likewise in 1841, the first wing of Saint Joseph's Academy was built, a boarding school which garnered pupils from all sections of the United States and even some from far-off Canada. This was the first of a series of establishments in St. Louis; a school for colored girls, a Mother House and Novitiate, St. Vincent's Parochial School, and St. Joseph's Male Asylum springing up in rapid succession.

The year 1847 saw the beginning of expansion in fields beyond Saint Louis with the establishment of the congregation in Philadelphia. Gradually this expansion increased, and by 1860 foundations had been laid in Saint Paul, Minnesota; Toronto, Canada; Canandaigua, New York; Natchez, Mississippi; Buffalo, New York; Weston, Missouri; Oswego, New York; Ste. Genevieve, Missouri; Cohoes, New York; and St. Bridget's Orphanage, Saint Louis, Missouri.

In May 1860, a plan for unification of the various houses of the congregation under a general government was proposed and accepted by delegates from each community who were gathered at Carondelet. This plan, with the Constitution, was sent to Pope Pius IX for approbation in the early months of 1861. After having issued a letter of commendation for the Institute and its work, in September 1863 Pope Pius confirmed the plan by Apostolic Brief. The communities which did not affiliate with the Mother House in Carondelet formed independent diocesan congregations, and the regard and warmth of sisterly feeling which these have always tendered to the "Cradle" have been a source of great comfort and justifiable pride to the Sisters of Carondelet.

The Congregation of Saint Joseph of Carondelet at the present time is divided into five provinces, each having its own provincial government and novitiate. These are located in each corner of the United States, indicating the amazing expansion of the organization. The centers of the different provinces are situated in St. Louis, Missouri; St. Paul, Minnesota; Troy, New York; Los Angeles, California; and Augusta, Georgia. In these districts the Sisters of St. Joseph have

founded many establishments of learning and charity. These include colleges, high schools, academies, grade schools, hospitals, orphan homes, infant homes, schools for the deaf, and homes for the friendless. Thus, although living a life retired from the world, the sisters have always taken active participation in the outside spheres, assuaging the distress of unfortunates, caring for the sick and the homeless, and training the youth about them in educational and religious principles.

The culmination of the educational labors of the Carondelet group, initiated by them in the little log cabin in 1836, was finally reached in 1925. In that year the doors of Fontbonne College were opened to greet the Catholic young women of America. In 1925 also, St. Joseph's Academy, Carondelet, then in its eighty-ninth year, was removed from its original location to the campus of Fontbonne College. The college was named in loving memory of the courageous Mother St. John Fontbonne who had directed reorganization of the congregation in France after the French Revolution. The Boston Congregation was instituted when, in response to the appeal of the Most Reverend Archbishop Williams, six sisters were sent, in the month of October, 1873 from Flushing, New York, to carry on, in this section, the work so nobly commenced by the Sisters at Carondelet. These New England pioneers established themselves at Jamaica Plain, founding an independent organization of which Sister Mary Regis was made Superior. The community's members augmented rapidly; their first educational attempt succeeded so commendably and advantageously that their services were eagerly solicited throughout the diocese. Schools were founded almost immediately in South Boston, Amesbury, Stoughton, and Cambridge. To the latter place in 1884 was transferred the Novitiate which had been previously established in Jamaica Plain. Under the gentle guidance of Mother Regis, the community flourished and expanded to a remarkable degree, imprinting its influence indelibly in educational and charitable fields.

The first entrance into secondary educational work by the Sisters of Boston was made when Mount Saint Joseph Academy, a private school for girls, was established at Cambridge in 1885, offering primary and grammar work in addition to the high school. This enterprise enjoyed note-worthy success immediately, and in October, 1891, the school was removed to Cambridge Street, Brighton, its present site. The Mother House likewise at this time was transferred from Cambridge to Brighton, where it has since been located.

Mount Saint Joseph Academy

The Novitiate had been removed from Cambridge to Canton in 1901, where St. Clement's School for Boys is now located. In 1921, a massive institution at Framingham was completed under the direction of the Sisters. Here the novices of the ever-increasing community have since been gathered and trained for their life's work. The present Novitiate is a red-brick structure located high on a hill on the outskirts of Framingham, amidst the most beautiful of surround-

ings provided by Nature's paint brush.

Encouraged by such prolific success in their educational endeavors, the community in Boston began to formulate plans for an institution of higher learning. This dream they cherished, striving for its fulfillment through many years of assiduous endeavor. Finally, under the sagacious direction of His Eminence, Cardinal O'Connell, the vision began to evolve into reality when, in 1927, a site was purchased in Weston upon which was to be erected a school for the higher education of Catholic girls. It was decided to name the proposed college Regis, in honor of Mother Mary Regis, founder of the Boston Congregation. The location selected was the Morrison estate, a beautiful country home. The original colonial brick house was transformed into the first college building. Here in "Peak Hall," as it was then called, were the students' sleeping rooms, the dining hall, the recreation, drawing and music rooms, and the chapel. On the grounds also was a cottage which, after being remodeled, was used as the class-room building. It is now appropriated for the use of the resident chaplain. Another building was soon converted into a library, a gymnasium and a dormitory. The beautiful Lombardy poplar drive which led up to the main house provided a name for this structure.

Novitiate, Framingham

Regis Hall

What privations and hardships were undergone during that first trying year by the Pioneer Faculty of Regis will never be known, but the magnificent result can only be ascribed to continual labor and self-sacrifice.

With such an active interest as was displayed throughout New England upon the opening of the College, the Sisters with accurate foresight, began plans for ensuing years. In April, 1928, ground was broken to lay the foundations of what is now College Hall, an imposing edifice of red brick. The following September the students took up residence in the newly completed structure, "Peak Hall" becoming "Regis Hall" and used as an administration building. "Poplar Hall" was successfully transformed into a science building by the installation of modern well-equipped laboratories.

With the passage of three years, the enrollment was increased to such an extent that need of further expansion was realized, and in 1930, a new wing was added to College Hall which gave the building twice its former proportions. In this

College Hall

wing the beautiful chapel of Regis was included, as well as a complete Home Economics Department and a large fully-equipped gymnasium.

And so in its fourth successful year, the pioneer class of Regis was invested with Cap and Gown at an inspiring and magnificent ceremony on Founders' Day, October 2. The following June marked the first Commencement Exercises of the College, at which His Eminence, Cardinal O'Connell officiated, giving his solemn blessing. In an inspirational address he commended warmly the praise-worthy efforts of the Sisters in the training, instruction, and development of fine character as displayed in the Catholic young women in their charge.

The Sisters of St. Joseph are the Diocesan Teaching Order of Boston, and at the present time they number approximately thirteen hundred. Institutions founded by them are scattered in profusion throughout the diocese, indicating that these disciples of Carondelet have nobly accomplished the ideals established by their Teacher. These institutions include a college, a country day school for boys, an academy for girls, a boarding school for boys, and industrial school for girls, a settlement house, two homes for aged men and a rest house for aged women, in addition to the many grammar schools and high schools. Approximately 35,000 students are enrolled in the different schools and instructed by the Sisters annually.

The Mother House

One hundred years have the Sisters of Saint Joseph been laboring, emulating the example of their patron, on this soil; one hundred-fold have their labors been rewarded, their aim in implanting virtue having taken root so effectively; one hundred-fold will be their reward in the "Land beyond the skies" when they go at last to Him, Whose Word they so successfully propagated and in Whose love and honor they worked.

As the day approaches which will bring to conclusion the period in which we have been nurtured under the tender guidance of the Sisters, we come to realize poignantly, that that day can only be one which will bring with the boundless happiness of our Commencement time, a sadness that is at once sweet and bitter at the thought of the pending departure. We are fully cognizant that to the Faculty of Regis we owe sincerest praise and gratitude; praise for the manner in which our unformed freshmen characters have been molded into maturity; gratitude because we have been governed with kindness and patient understanding. From full hearts we pray that God will continue to bless the enterprises of the Sisters of Saint Joseph, and that the future classes of Regis may enjoy the happiness and loving direction that we have experienced.

E. Frances Carson

Class Poem

RENASCENCE

Poet

Youth in its glory came one morning bright
Placing all its heart upon a shrine,
Living day to day in radiant light
Envying not the stars that softly shine.
Youth came one morning and in sweetness took
All that was offered, and with eyes of love
Faced the bright earth with a gladsome look
And breathed a prayer to its Lord above.

Youth came one noon-day and the world despised,
Looked frantically 'round for a place to cling,
Lived in despair and with frequent sighs
Yearned for a song that her heart could sing.
Youth came one noon-day, and with burden sore,
Lost on a sea of maddening strife,
Searched for contentment—and yet Something more,
Tired of a meaningless empty life.

Youth came one evening with a heart so light
Glad of its secret of peace so serene,
Gleaned from the Harvest around it bright,
Filled with the joy that life really can mean.
Youth came one evening with triumphant song
Knowing a Strength that was sure and fine,
Living above the malicious throng—
Seeking its way to a Life Sublime.

Frances Carson

The World Catholic Press Exhibition

Vatican City Celebration

FOR months now the enchanting music of sunny Italy has been syncopated by the staccato peal of bullets and martial conversation. The gaze of the world has been centered upon soldiers and battlefields. However, aesthetic appreciation can never be excluded from the minds of Italians even when military orders echo and reverberate in their ears. The camera of culture has been turning this year toward the Vatican City. Elaborate preparations have been in progress in anticipation of the phenomenal World Press Exhibition which had its official opening May 12, 1936, the feast day of the Holy Pontiff's patron saints, Achilleus and Nereus.

Countries that have been driven apart by political dissensions, now find their people united in a bond of literary appreciation at this Exhibition. Formidable incidents of current history become vagaries in face of the atmosphere which permeates the celebration, the cultural air of which forms a plane where every sanction falls and every ambition is levelled.

This remarkable exhibition is the first world-wide review in history of Catholic life as expressed and represented by the Catholic Press. As Mr. Charles Ridder, Secretary-Treasurer of the United States National Committee, has said, "the exhibition is no less than the holding up of an enormous mirror to humanity." In fact the exhibit is a photostatic copy of Catholic Action as expressed in all tongues. This exhibition also demonstrates the prominence and growth of the Catholic Press and the consecration of it to the service of Holy Mother the Church.

The idea of such a gigantic project as this Exhibition was brought forth at a congress of Catholic journalists held in Brussels five years ago. This gathering was more a meeting than an Exhibition, but Count Dalla Torre, editor of the Vatican City daily paper, the *Osservatore Romano*, foresaw that a world-interest celebration would be successful. Count Dalla Torre spoke of his plan to his friends who considered it enthusiastically.

Until this year, no occasion emblazoned itself as pertinent to the idea of such an exhibition, but the year nineteen hundred thirty-six tendered the seventy-fifth anniversary of the *Osservatore Romano*, as a suitable occasion. The Count himself submitted the idea of such an event to the Holy Father and received not only permission to advance his plans, but the Pope also proffered visionary patronage and visited the exhibit many times to give his valued suggestions.

It was the adjudication of His Holiness that the exhibition be held at the Vatican. Pope Pius XI has never personally worked in the realms of the daily press, but he has had solid contacts with journalists all his life. He has been an invaluable collaborator of extremely determinative reviews of history and literature. He directed the periodical that lauded the third centenary of St. Charles Borromeo's canonization. How fitting then, that this Catholic Press exhibition be termed an act of universal homage to such a man, who has ever been in sympathy with the problems of the Press.

Pope Pius XI

The actual observance of this diamond jubilee of the *Osservatore Romano* really began on the twenty-ninth of January, nineteen hundred thirty-six. This day marked the twenty-fifth anniversary of the pioneer celebration of the feast of St. Francis de Sales. In an encyclical published in commemoration of the tercentenary of the death of St. Francis de Sales, Pope Pius XI proclaimed him the patron of Catholic writers and newspaper men. St. Francis always used a simple, journalistic style, not typical of the majority of writers of his day.

The idea of the Salesian feast was originated by Monsignor George De Lucchi, the wise inspirator of the paper, *Il Berico*. The first enactment of the celebration occurred at Mass in the Basilica of Mount Verico in Vicenza. Catholic journalists of Vicenza attended the celebration which has become an annual event.

The twenty-fifth recurrence of the feast of the Patron of the Catholic Press, has opened the way to that spirit among Catholic journalists which everyone has desired, that is, "viribus unites." An expression of this unity is evidenced by the fact that at the World Press Exhibition, the Second International Congress of the Catholic Journalists will consecrate the by-laws of the institution of the *Union Internationale de la Presse Catholique*.

Historical old-world charm forms the exquisite setting of the exhibition which is located in the Cortile della Pigna (Court of the Pinecone), and in the little square of the fountain of the Galley which bestows upon mankind the prospect of one of the most admirable vistas of Rome. Giovanni Ponti, the famed Milanese architect directed the erection of the exhibition. He has worked out in detail the design of the building, which is truly imposing. With the aid of Monsignor Celso Constantine, assiduous attention was given to the ornamental work of the exhibit in its various themes, especially to the part assigned to the missionary press.

The Pigna

The architectural beauty of the historical Cortile harmonizes with the internal lines of the Exhibition. The modern lines of the Press exposition lean against and almost placidly fuse with the secular vatican lines. Dazzling lights illuminate the Vatican with resplendent

colors, but in leaving the exposition, the visitor does not bring back the impression of having been amused or distracted, but of having assisted at a truly Catholic manifestation. Architect Ponti, who is internationally recognized for his skill, was not only assigned the task of perfecting the planimetry and general artistic phases of the Exhibition, but also the problem of guiding, advising, and coordinating the projects of other foreign countries.

The Court, Cortile della Pigna, where the exhibit is located, is rectangular in shape and represents the highest part of the Cortile del Belvedere, erected on Bramante's design by Pope Julius II. The name Cortile della Pigna comes from the colossal bronze pinecone which is located in the Court. One story relates that this pinecone ornamented the top of the mausoleum of Hadrian, and in the Middle Ages was taken to the Atrium of the Vatican Palace where it was made into a fountain. The famed architect, Bramante, was patronized by the Popes and his first work at Rome was the union of the straggling buildings of the Vatican by the Belvedere gardens.

The Nichionne

Along the walls of the Cortile are arranged precious sculptures, and at the end, under the apse, stands the magnificent and colossal pedestal base of the column in honor of Antoninus Pius. Centrally located in this court arises on a large, beautiful, marble pedestal, the statue of St. Peter, erected to recall the Vatican Ecumenical Council inaugurated December eighth, eighteen hundred sixty-nine. However, this monument has now been moved to another part of the Vatican City. The reason for this change in the Cortile has been in the scheme of Architect Ponti to attain perfect planimetry for the exhibition.

Fountain of the Galley

The buildings of the exposition are approached from the fountain of the Galley, entering by the gate of Saint Anna. During the exposition the Cortile court is covered by a two-story iron building, divided into four parts, the larger Hall, the Gallery, the smaller Hall, and the Court of the Pigna. The large Hall is entirely storied with appropriate imaginings and is lighted from an opposite building which possesses a large glass pane through which can be seen, as if framed, the curve of the Nichionne. The famous Pigna is set right in front of this Nichionne.

The World Press Exhibition contains three main sections. The first is devoted to the history of journalism up to the French Revolution. Here is presented a study

of the present state of the press in general, and more particularly the Catholic press. The technical, editorial, and economic organization of a modern newspaper is treated and one section is devoted to typography. The contrast of the differing paper and type form in diverse countries provides no end of interest. Another department concerns itself with the work and training of journalists.

The second section deals with the Catholic periodical press of the world. The history of journalism after the French Revolution is united with the national development of the various countries' newspaper history. This division is so arranged that one really experiences a world tour. The members of the Organization Committee explain to visitors the progressive development of the Catholic Press among the nations with reference to (a) Historical Features: that is, original copies, facsimiles and photographic reproductions illustrating the evolution of the national periodical press; (b) Descriptive Features: maps, diagrams and statistical graphs showing the present position and efficacy of the Catholic Press in the respective nations; (c) Newspaper Features: collections of copies of daily and weekly publications; (d) Review Features: periodicals arranged according to their individual functions. It is in this second section that our own *Regis Herald* and MOUNT REGIS are on display.

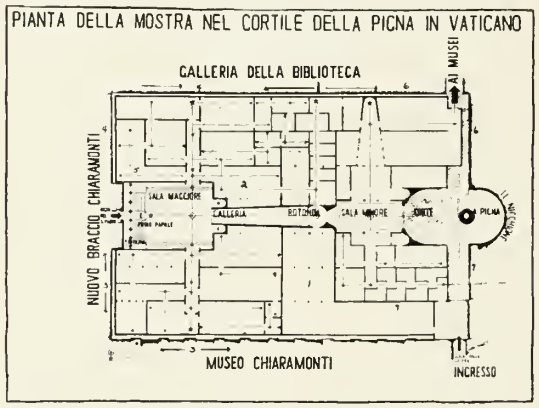


Diagram of Press Exhibition

This division includes the national Pavilions, decorated by the respective committees of each country; one part comprises twenty-eight rooms in which there are grouped together the exhibits of fifty-four nations. The above mentioned Giovanni Ponti has charge of the Italian pavilion, architect Hilt governs the French project, the celebrated Holzmeister is associated with the Austrian section, and Gonzola de Cordenas with Spain. Thus each architect, although harmonizing with the general plan of the Exposition, accentuates his national theme, inspired by historical memories and traditions. The United States is assigned a particularly commodious space, in the center of the pavilions. Such a position indicates the great progress made in American press work.

The third section deals with each division of the Catholic periodical press in regard to the phase of Catholic life to which it is useful. Included in this division are departments devoted to the press of Missionary Works, the Catholic Periodical Press of the Oriental Rites, and the Catholic Press of the Religious Orders and Congregations. A moving picture room has been provided near the Museum Chiaramonti and here are shown the pictures of the exposition, especially those regarding the technical and mechanical side of modern journalism.

Thus we see verbally the World Catholic Press Exhibition where the midsummer season will find thousands of tourists and research scholars enjoying the

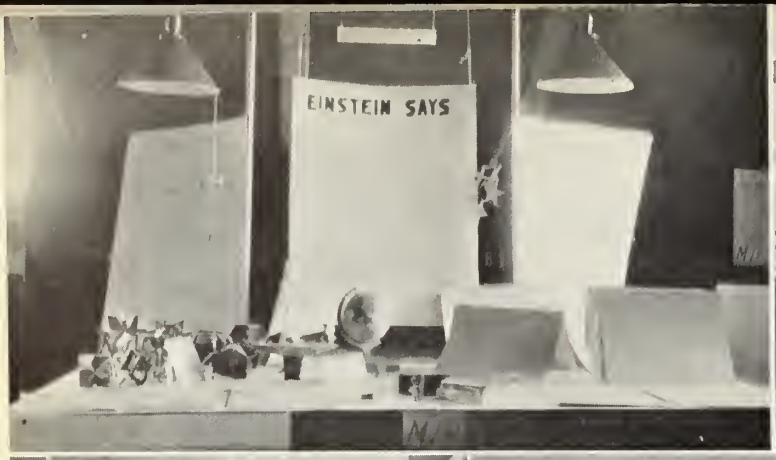
results of untiring labor and literary endeavor. Judging from the expense and work entailed, the importance of this exposition is forcefully evidenced. The exhibition not only displays invaluable writings which have been preserved, but also impresses the observer with the stupendous output of Catholic Journalism which must continue to increase. The necessity for expansion lies in the fact that the Catholic Press has ever been influential and essential in the life of every Catholic since the middle ages, when by the dim light in monastery cells, monks painstakingly and untiringly labored to preserve the sacred teachings and historical records which descendent generations have enjoyed. The fruits of the monks' labors are a monument to their fame and should be an inspiration for us to maintain their spirit of tenaciously upholding the finest precepts of literature. But the age of "freedom of the press" has done much to introduce into secular literature tendencies toward radicalism and obscenity which the layman reads and sometimes unconsciously absorbs.

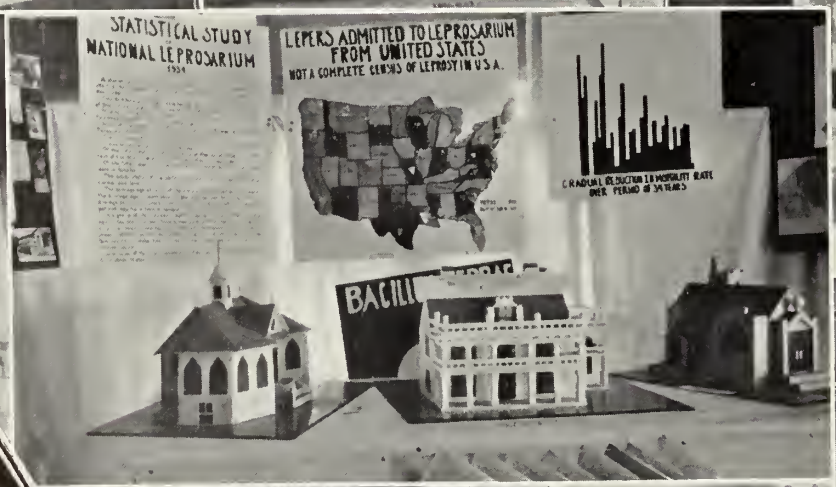
Newspapers are the ordinary man's university training and so it is necessary that his education be a worthy one, for with so many "isms" prevalent today there is definite need of remedial antitoxins as defences against the pernicious principles of sensational presses. It is the duty of every estimable press to rectify evils and comment editorially upon vital subjects so as to disseminate the finer thoughts of life and discriminate between true and false philosophies which are often expounded through veiled words. In these days when the Church, her doctrines, and her histories are maligned, a strong Catholic Press is needed and such a press will be powerful in proportion to the support received from the people.

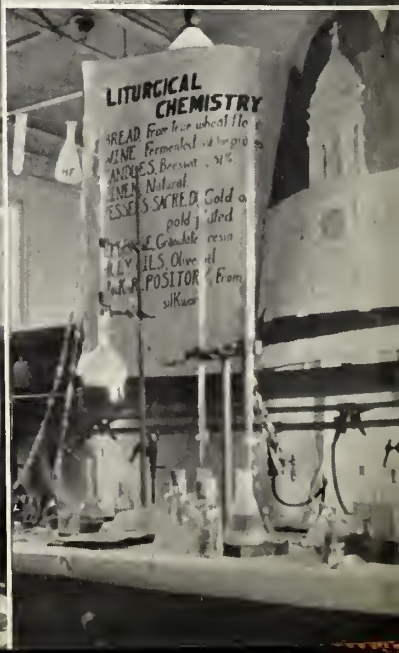
As an outgrowth of the Vatican World Press Exhibition, presenting a panorama that extends from the beginning of press history unto our day, we prophesy victory for that army of litterateurs who will continue to combat the forces of communism, anarchy, atheism, intolerance, and bigotry. Upon these evils of ignorance the intelligent press has turned the flood light of truth and mighty truth prevails when spineless platitudes corrode. Thus the Catholic Press, a patron of positive patriotism, defying radicalism and in the face of lies, accusations, and if need be— death, gladly marches onward, for its cause is that of Christ's Church against which the Gates of Hell shall not prevail.

Elizabeth V. Hogan
Essayist

SCIENCE EXHIBIT







Tree Oration

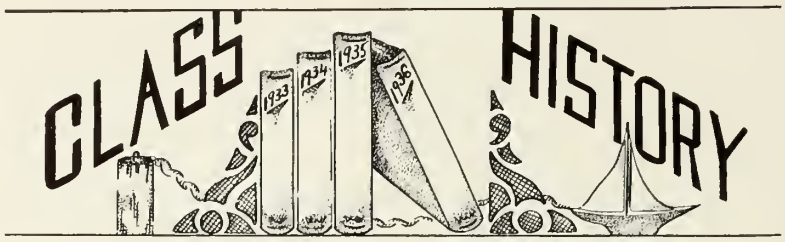
Orator

I am the Vine,
Ye the branches;
He that abideth in Me, and I in Him,
The same beareth much fruit,
For apart from Me ye can do nothing.

We, the graduates of nineteen thirty-six, are gathered here today, pausing for one brief moment before we pass beyond these hallowed portals of Regis College, where we have lingered for four brief yet happy years. Our hearts are heavy, our eyes bedimmed with tears, as the realization comes suddenly upon us, that we must leave the scenes, the life, the very friends who have become endeared to us. Ominously the future stretches before us; uncertain lies the path we now must follow. Yet, from out this mist of clouds and shadows soft light makes its way, illuminating the horizon. Just as the Divine Master, about to bid farewell to His Chosen Disciples, gave assurance that the union existing between Him and them need never be severed, so we too are guaranteed a continuance of that moral union, that incomparable solidarity which has established itself among us. This little tree, a vital symbol of the class of '36, implanted here beneath the soil of Regis, will grow in strength of limb and beauty of form, until one day it will blossom forth in gladsome appeal, filling the air with fragrance. We, like unto this tree, have sought nourishment for the very roots of our souls, as it were, imbibing the Christian principles set forth by our beloved Faculty. Now, as we blossom forth into maturity, let us share the gifts that are ours with those less fortunate than we. Let us remember always that our eternal goal will be attained only by following the ideals which have here been imparted to us.

Before we leave, however, let us express, with sincerity and devotion, our heartfelt gratitude towards those who have made possible our lives at Regis. To the Founders of Regis who will ne'er be forgotten; to the Faculty who have guided us safely through these past four years; to our chaplain whose spiritual counsel will ever reverberate in our memories, we offer thanksgiving, and breathe a fervent prayer that God will ever cast His loving benediction upon Regis, our beloved Alma Mater.

Elizabeth J. Rand



WELL, at last we have reached port—this ship of '36. The voyage has been most successful and profitable and each member of the crew is laden down with bounty. Each has received a large share of the treasure derived from the voyage.

Tonight, being our last night on board ship, the crew has gathered together. Each member is deep in thought. We have gone through joys and sorrows, fortune and misfortune together and the chain of friendship has been welded fast. There is a murmur here and there as one recalls this event, another that. The chattering soon becomes incoherent, as details of the voyage come tumbling from the far-corners of brains where they have been tucked away and forgotten. It is fun "remembering"! Some practical soul speaks up, however, with the suggestion that we reminisce systematically! All agree and the well worn leather bound Log book is drawn forth and opened to Page One.

Registration Day in 1932, found eighty-one freshmen timidly arriving on the campus. Several emotions within each one of us were striving for precedence. A lump in the throat battled with expectation, an inferiority complex battled with eagerness, and a desire to flee home struggled with curiosity. Our Junior Sisters of 1934 soon helped the expectation and eagerness to triumph, however. Thus we launched out upon our four college years.

The following period was a nightmare of bells, homestickness, stairs, and three hundred strange faces, not to mention course cards, and the eternal warning—"Your last name first, girls." Soon we began to wonder if our names were really "Mary Jones" or might they not perhaps be "Jones Mary."

To the Faculty and Upper classmen, we may have appeared the traditional freshmen, but to ourselves we were wonderful. With this small bit of excusable conceit we settled down to the making of history.

We really began to feel we "belonged" when our "Big Sisters" entertained us so charmingly at the Junior-Freshman party. The Alumnae and dignified seniors each welcomed us in turn not to mention the "royal" welcome tendered us by our friendly enemies, the sophomores.

After all this partying and receiving, the freshmen felt that it was their turn to play "hostess." Here was a chance to display our overwhelming talent and genius. With "Kay" Nugent as director, we staged our first and never-to-be-forgotten Minstrel Show. It is said that after the performance "Kay" had offers from five different producers of Broadway. Perhaps they were attracted by Betty Hogan's and Dot Pratt's interpretation of "Daisy, Daisy," or yet it might have been the in-

imitable and famous "Button Buster," not to mention our Fred Astaire, the clever end-men, and Cid McGovern, the interlocutor.

Between our dramatics, teas, receptions and just plain get-together parties, we really did have classes; a proof of this being the many times that the "Lab" was seen to shake and rock, due to some of Mary Sheehan's and Helen Thornton's original experiments. It has been rumored that both Helen and Mary had to pay double tuition, their first year, because of the heavy losses the "Lab" suffered on their account.

We freshmen were not to sit on the side lines; we proved our athletic prowess by taking second place in the annual swimming meet, and by our excellent basketball team. And you can well imagine we just swelled with pride when "Kay" Nugent carried off the honors in the Horse Show.

On Ascension Thursday of this, our freshman year, we started off with much hilarity and gaiety for Newport, the place chosen for our class picnic. This, like many days during our first year as Collegians, proved a day long to be remembered.

Duly impressed by Commencement week and our scholastic "step" on Class Day, we parted for the summer and so ended the first lap of our voyage.

* * * *

September found us eager to return to college and renew the friendships of freshman year. We arrived on the campus this year lacking the timidity, the lump in the throat and the inferiority complex of the previous fall. We were very busy during September and October trying to impress the freshmen with our superiority. Although we suffered the proverbial life of sophomores, being denied the privileges of upper-classmen and being denied the leniency accorded freshmen, the gay and undaunted spirit of 1936 flourished and bloomed.

With the sophomore curriculum we began our studies in World History. This class progressed extremely well in spite of the disturbing influence of Ellen Donovan. Philosophy also being present on the sophomore schedule, many a fair brow was deeply furrowed as a "Soph" went around quoting statements "aposteriori" and "ad se." We wonder whether it was the English compositions or Margaret Galvin which proved more disconcerting to the Philosophy professor.

When the sophomores were awarded the orchids in the annual Sophomore-Freshman debate, we "Sophs" began to believe that our talent and versatility was just unlimited. We did not stop to consider that it was a tradition of the College to save the sophomores from ignominy.

Although the much anticipated class picnic of 1934 had to be called off due to weather conditions, a little rain was no impediment to one group of sophomores. Picnic plans should not be spoiled by such a trifle. It is interesting to learn that weather may ruin plans but less considerate of plans is a car, especially when said car refuses to recognize the authority of the rule book. We'll be willing to wager that not many classes of sophomores have returned home from picnics in the wee hours of the morning and found both faculty and students waiting to welcome them! We feel that this fact should be known so that the class of 1950 may thank us of '36 for establishing the precedent for midnight permissions!!!!!!!!

Soon Commencement Week rolled around—in fact, all too soon, for did not this Commencement mean that we were to lose our sister class? Every cloud has its silver lining, however, and our sisters had few guests at the Senior Spread as gay as the members of '36. Thus our Sophomore year ended with sweet memories—memories of the class of '34.

* * * *

And now we were Juniors—upper-classmen and loyal, sincere "Regisites." It was our turn now to play big sister to protect "the babies" from the all-avenging sophomores and to make our adopted "little sisters" glad they had come to Regis.

In October we Juniors were justifiably proud when we introduced these same "baby sisters" to the Faculty. The party was a gay one and the entertainment of which Helyn MacGillivray was Chairman brought to light the existence of genuine artists in the class of '36. The artists referred to are the cast of "The Fatal Quest." And speaking of dramatic talents, was there ever such a display of genius in the Annals of Regis as exhibited in the Spanish Play produced by El Circulo Español in which "Flo" Langone, Mary Sheehan, Helen Thornton, "Peg" Cummings, Eileen Burns and Marie Janelle starred? It always seemed strange to us that Spaniards like to walk around talking to themselves.

It is rather a college legend that the traditional jollity of the Juniors is somewhat lessened by frequent quizzes in Psychology. It required more than such trivial annoyances, however, to affect our debonair members from West Concord.

Thanksgiving vacation, mid-semesters, parties and teas, all rolled swiftly by, as if our Junior year was mounted on gilded wing. At the Annual Christmas party, the class added delightfully to the gay Yuletide spirit by presenting a one act play, "The Last Christmas." It is said "Kay" Nugent, Irene Kelly, "Fran" Carson, "Peggy" Wiseman and Mary Barry received thousands of fan letters for many months after the production.

January brought the ever haunting exams, but why recall nightmares? January also brought "Dolly Dollars" to which we turned out "en masse." During the ensuing months, we began to see less and less of Agnes Herbert. We soon found out that this was due to the fact that Agnes was spending so much time on her poster for the Science Exhibition.

It is commonly believed that too much anticipation lessens the thrill of realization. But the realization of the glory and thrills of Junior week surpassed (if possible) our anticipation of this week of weeks. We will certainly need no memory books to remind us of those gala events. The week, successfully directed by our competent Chairman, Ann Doyle, began with Mass in the College Chapel and a Communion Breakfast. It would have been hard to find a gayer or more exuberant gathering than at the Faculty dinner to the Juniors. The college halls fairly rang with the sound of seventy-odd voices raised in toasts and in Regis songs. On Wednesday afternoon, the Juniors played hostess to their mothers at a Bridge and Tea at Regis Hall. Dorothy Bradshaw, chairman of the Bridge, left nothing to be desired in her carefully arranged plans. At last, Friday came, that day of days! Not a few of the professors thought that they had stepped into a hair dressing parlor instead of a class,—for seventy girls sat with hair meticulously waved. All the preparation

ended in a blaze of glory, however. The marble foyer was transformed into a veritable paradise where Don Gahan supplied the ethereal tunes. A Tea Dance on Saturday afternoon was the last but certainly not the least of the spectacular festivities.

Junior Week was over but its effects were far reaching. It was not long after the Prom that Margaret Long was seen to appear in class one morning wearing two different shoes. Of course, we do not discredit Margaret's story that it was dark in her room that morning.....

And now the third lap of our voyage was ended—ended as triumphantly as it had begun with Cid McGovern, Edna Conlon and "Kay" Nugent, carrying off the honors in the annual Horse Show.

* * * *

In the fall we returned to Regis for the last time as undergraduates. When we leave our ship again it will be not for shore leave but because we have been honorably discharged. It is queer how trivial things impress themselves on one's mind in the face of some important event. We well remember the sun's rays streaming through the Chapel window—we remember the trees as they blazed in a riot of color—we can see the poplars majestically bowing as we gathered on the parterre—at last the long awaited day had arrived! For three Founders' Days now we had visualized ourselves in the places of those being invested with the cap and gown. Today, the mark of seniority was to be conferred upon us. It was hard to keep a twinge out of the joyous festivities of Founders' Day, however, as the Seniors realized that this investure of cap and gown signified their voyage was soon to end. The good ship '36 was headed full speed towards port.

Seniority brought with it Senior privileges, such as holding doors for underclassmen, leaving assemblies last, and the long coveted privilege of Monday morning permission! With seniority also came busy Wednesday mornings. It was with quite an air of sophistication that we started out on our careers as novice educators and social workers. "Peg" Cummings and "Flo" Langone, however, soon began to doubt if we did have such an "air de savant" when they were mistaken for two high school pupils and were reprimanded for talking in the corridors of Newton High School.

As Seniors, we had a new course added to the curriculum, a course denied to all previous classes. It consisted of a series of well proven arguments and syllogisms clearly stating the foolishness of falling in love. This course was ably conducted by "Mig" Sanford.

Soon Betty Hogan, "Fran" Carson, "Fran" Devlin, Mary Barry, Agnes Walsh, Marie Janelle, and other members of the Mt. Regis Staff began to wear a haunted look. But with the aid of every member of '36 the haunted look disappeared as the staff realized with such cooperation the Year Book could not help reaching the pinnacle of success.

The Seniors' "welcome party" to the freshmen took on the form of a Minstrel Show—the same production which had brought us so much fame in '32. We felt that since none of the present student body had had the good fortune of seeing us perform as freshmen, it was not just that their college life should lack the in-

spiration of such a praise-worthy production. The all-star "Button Buster" was again present, but this time in a very naive disguise.

Soon the Yuletide spirit began to permeate college halls and campus. But this year the holiday spirit meant a little more to us than Christmas trees, parties, Santa Claus, and home. Each girl realized that this would be her last Christmas within the protecting walls of Regis. At the parties, we were all just a bit less exuberant, realizing that this would be our last Christmas party together. Why, Cid McGovern felt so depressed, that she proceeded to break phonograph records in order that music should not disturb her pensive mood!

Agnes Walsh as the Blessed Virgin was ably supported by an excellent cast in the production of the annual Christmas play. There is a saying that a "woman's glory is her hair"—if we hold this statement true, it is quite apparent that many of the actresses in "Holy Night" had little glory. Oh, those wigs!

As we need no memory books to remind us of the Junior Prom, so we need no memory books or diaries to remind us of our last Christmas at Regis. Unforgettable was the carrying out of the college tradition. The Seniors, carrying lighted candles, like carolers of old, marched through the college halls at midnight proclaiming the birth of Christ.

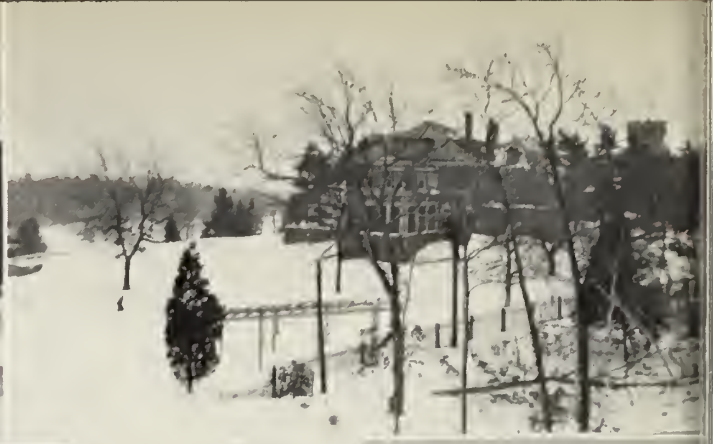
The Senior Year was fleeting—fleeting all too fast. Before we knew it, the time had arrived for our Annual Retreat. Retreat, too, held a little deeper meaning for us this year for was it not our last Retreat as collegians? The successful efforts of Fr. John J. McGrory, the Retreat Master, left a lasting impression on the remaining days of school.

April and May fairly flew—oh if we could but capture a few of those last happy days together. Who ever said that Commencement was a time of rejoicing? In spite of seventy protesting voices, however, time marched unheedingly on.

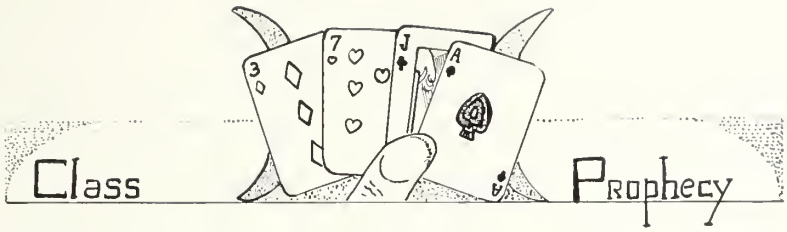
Baccalaureate Sunday came and went; its solemnity being impressed indelibly on our minds. The Commencement Play, "The Pied Piper of Hamelin," with Rita Harrington in the title role, attained enviable success.

And now the good ship '36 is dropping anchor; after the Senior Spread and the conferring of degrees, the gangplank will be lowered and our voyage will be but a memory. But we will not go down the gangplank empty handed—are not all members of the crew heavily laden with loyalty, love, and gratitude for their Alma Mater, with knowledge, and with friendships, and with the firm resolution to prove worthy of the treasures they have received within the protecting portals of their beloved Regis.

Mary P. Hamilton
Historian



1936



SCENE:— Grind Hotel

OCCASION:—The Silver Jubilee Celebration of the Class of 1936

TIME:—Somewhere at eventide.

Prophet

THE vast lounge of Grind Hotel was teeming with newly arrived guests. The occasion of such a gathering was the reunion of Regis College Alumnae, Class of 1936. As I was a reporter of the *New York Daily Blab* and an alumna of that famous class, I had been assigned to cover this story. Gazing at the registration book I saw that it contained exactly sixty-nine names and although some were slightly changed since '36, all were there in black and white.

As I watched the crowd milling about, checking baggage, ascending elevators, and effusively greeting one another I beheld that most glamorous of all creatures, Margaret Louise Sanford. Margaret is on the stage now, and despite the frumpy little Pekingese, which she carries under her arm Peg is called "The Great Siren of the Stage and Screen." Beside her in a gorgeous mink coat is Katherine McCarthy. Kit is now a well-known dietitian and manages to keep Margaret Louise on a strict diet, besides untangling the threads of her many love affairs. Behind Kit I see a very stunning red-headed gentleman. He seems to be searching for some one. Upon inquiring as to his trouble, I learned that he was looking for his wife, the former Frances Bosketti. I promised him my aid and after much diligent searching we found her singing "a la Sophie Tucker" into a disconnected microphone. As previously, Frankie has not forgotten her love for rhythm "Sweet and Slow."

With my note pad in hand, I went into the hotel library and there much to my amazement, I saw Margaret Wiseman reposing behind a huge desk. Our little Peg, it seems, is now a famous librarian and, despite her petitness, can give you details on any volume in the massive library. A giant task for such a dainty miss. On a nearby divan, I saw Frances Ryan deeply absorbed in a ponderous volume. As an author, Fran is always looking for a new theme. Her latest book, entitled "Tales of the Gridiron," has won the Nobel Prize for this year.

Due to a bad cold, I had brought along an atomizer containing Vick's solution; but as I took it from my pocket to give my tortured throat a little spray, I heard the tramp of heavy feet behind me, and before I could open my mouth, a finger tapped me on the shoulder none too gently, and a voice, deep and sonorous said: "No drinking allowed in here. Please step outside." Most flabbergasted, I turned about and there beheld Mary Dalton, who, it seems is now House Detective for Grind Hotel. I convinced her that my action was entirely innocent and passed into the main ballroom. There on the stage was a very familiar figure—Fran Carson, who is leader of the famous "Rhythm Band" of Grind Hotel. Fran, despite her recent marriage in Haverhill keeps on with her orchestral work. I noted several very interesting couples dancing about the floor. The two Barrys, Mary and Helen,

have not been able to separate since college days and now, even though married to charming young men, live in an apartment house together; Mary up and Helen down. Occasionally Mary writes articles for the Daily Blab on "The Care of Children," while Helen in her spare time, conducted experiments in her Physics Laboratory, constructed for her own use by her considerate husband, Harry.

Suddenly the dance ended and upon the clearing of the floor, I saw a girl clad in a shimmering satin gown walking gracefully among the tables. Closer inspection revealed Mary Kiley, who is hostess of all floor shows at Grind Hotel. "Mooie" regardless of the knowing glances which her erratic actor husband casts at her from a nearby table, is one of Grind Hotel's biggest drawing cards.

Later I heard the gong for dinner and I descended hastily into the dining room. This reporting job certainly gives one a keen appetite. Amidst the aromas of fresh coffee and "eau de cologne," I was wafted to the side of beautiful Dorothy Bradshaw. Dot is now President of the Philometheia Club of Boston, and still manages to keep as active an interest as ever in her husband's "Alma Mater," dear old Boston College. Beside Dot appeared her two dearest college friends, Leah Dalton and Dorothy Herrick. Leah was leaning on the arm of her husband, a distinguished English Count; while Dot, still declaring that "All men are Gigolos," told me of her new institution, a "Home for Female Bachelors." Among its more prominent inmates is Julia Sullivan, now a secretary to J. P. Goldstein, pacificator for elevator strikes in New York City.

Upon looking for my place card on the banquet table, I discovered that I was seated beside the most beautiful of the Class of '36, Miss Eileen Byrnes. It seems that in her spare time, Eileen poses for toothpaste ads and is frequently pictured among the smart set of Framingham. Her sudden marriage to a Framingham resident was most startling and unexpected. On my other side was seated that ravishing brunette, Miss Rita Florence Harrington. Rita, the girl with the golden voice, when not engaged in concert touring, gives instructive talks on the "Care of Growing Goldfish." A great help to her medical husband, Rita is equally balanced upon a career and a marriage.

The chief dietitians of Grind Hotel were Mary J. Murphy and Helen M. Leonard. The cooking of these two maids is known the country over. Our toastmistress for the occasion was Miss Margaret Galvin, our Senior President in '36, and now Chinese interpreter in the Department of Foreign Affairs at Washington. Despite an occasional lapse into her new language, "Galvie " gives us a rousing welcome and the spirit of '36 seems as prevalent now, as it was twenty years ago. Suddenly there is a commotion at the head of the table; it seems that Agnes Herbert, who is now a "G" woman, has upset a goodly bowl of alphabet soup on her nearby neighbor, Bernadette Sheridan, the only archaeologist in the class. Agnes, "who always gets her man" apologizes profusely; and Bernadette, overlooking a few stains on her gown, subsides gracefully. During this commotion, my attention had been drawn to what is now known as "the most romantic couple" of our class. It must have been love at first sight for our little Betty Galligan and, as I examine them more closely, I can fully realize how they were so named. "Love,"

I do declare, "is a most devastating thing." During a slight pause in the conversation, Margaret introduced us to "The Three Flats." Their selections were most appropriate for the occasion of our reunion, the first being, "Darling, I Am Growing Old," followed by that old timer "I Never Had a Chance." Further information revealed that, in person, they were Lillian Dowling, Helen C. Warren, and Marie Clancy. As an encore they rendered "The Music Goes Round," a piece that was a sensation twenty years ago. The lilting strains are too much for Bertha Rawitser, who always had a tender spot in her heart for music, and she weeps copiously. Her new position as teacher of gymnastics at Miss Phipp's School for young ladies, has not been able to alter our little "Binky" who still possesses a most sensitive nature.

The gay laughter and conversation which rang through the hall came to an abrupt halt as Margaret raised her hand commanding silence. It was then that the strains of that beautiful old selection, "The Prisoners' Song" fell upon our ears. Imagine our surprise when we discovered that it was our own Helen M. Thornton who was rendering a solo in her own inimitable fashion. Her accompanist is Mary Sheehan, a world-renowned concert pianist. Incidentally, Mary and Helen are are running a "General Store" in Concord, which has been held up at least twenty-five times due to some undefinable attraction! P.S. It isn't the money. Thornton and Sheehan Inc. were followed by a spirited talk on "Crocodile Eggs" delivered by Nathalie Boland, famous woman explorer. Nat has carried her research into the field of matrimony, and we understand that she made quite a "find."

The rumble of drums drew our attention to the raised dais at the front of the hall, upon which pirouetted a dazzling figure drapped in pink crinoline. Closer inspection revealed Cecelia McGovern, professional toe-dancer. The ease with which Sid, as ever a graceful nymph, executed her steps, thrilled us through and through. Her most ardent admirer is Mary Hamilton, a noted interior decorator. "Hamie," specializes in paper hanging and antique furniture. She claps long, loud and furiously and it is with difficulty that we quiet her enthusiastic manifestation.

Amidst the thunderous applause, a voice commanded us to be silent. We turned listening ears to this new speaker Mary J. Cashin. "Cashie", a radio artist for the Corn-Starch program on Station BOOH, settles the problems of those poor unfortunates who are troubled by affairs of the heart. With tears in her eyes and frogs in her throat, she introduces us to Ann Doyle, who, it seems is to enter the convent in a month or two. We were not the least surprised, however, because Ann was always a quiet unobstrusive sort of a girl, who let the things of life pass by. After Ann's farewell speech we listened to the strains of "Auf Wiedersehn" flash from the musical saw of Marie Janelle. A talented musician, Marie has won the title of master musical sawist from critics both here and abroad.

The conclusion of Marie's piece was followed by the entrance of a page-boy who announced that a man by the name of Gallagher was waiting anxiously for his wife, the former Genevieve Casey. The proud possessor of twins, Genevieve is the most perfect mother of our class. Joe believes in early hours, so Genevieve leaves without a murmur.

1936

Rita Carlin, equestrienne and society matron arose and invited us all down to her horse-show in Scituate at an early date. Rita, when not on a bronco, entertains lavishly at her country home in South Boston. Edna Conlan, spoke briefly to us on the wonders of horticulture and aviation. Always an interested collector of flowers Edna now has a hobby of growing them. Her loyal college friend, Frances Dee is a French tutor to the children of Ruth Burke, who in turn is married to an All-American football hero. Incidentally, her husband is coach of "English Academy" a school founded by Frances Devlin. Fran makes an ideal directress. On the faculty of "English Academy," there exists none other than Anne L. Moore, who teaches a branch of "aesthetics" or the art of making and breaking Engagements. Margaret then called upon Lucille Lamoureux to say a few words. Since she is now a French professor at Regis College, Lucille was able to give us an interesting talk on recent events at College Hall. We learned that the airplane service, to and from Weston Spa was a decided improvement on the old streamline taxi method.

After demi-tasse had been served we adjourned to the drawing-room, where we were entertained by a vaudeville act, composed of Agnes Fitzgerald, Margaret Long, Josephine Mulhern, and Beatrice Racioppi. Agnes Fitzgerald, the leader of the quartet, gave us a version of "The New Tango"—while Margaret Long played several selections on her Bag-pipes. Jo Mulhern, the tall blonde of the quartet imitated several familiar bird sounds, and Bea Racioppi toe danced and sang in a deep baritone. All four of these girls are troupers on the stage and have attained many numerous successes. They expect an audience with the King of England next month.

The vaudeville act ended with a timely swoon by Dot Bric, who was overcome by the powerful perfume of Betty M. Carroll. Betty is editor of that ultra-new magazine, "Where There's Smoke, There's Fire," published for local firemen of New York. The unconcious member, Dot Bric, has been twice a widow—we don't just understand what she does to her men, but it seems to be a prolongation of a former policy of hers adopted at Regis.

Upon the conclusion of this concert, the group broke up, presumably to retire, but I noticed Agnes Walsh, now a stylist in a New York Swank Shop, disappear in the direction of the billiard room, where she was later joined by Gertrude Raftery. Gertrude's position as head nurse in the Taunton hospital, makes her realize that a game of billiards acts as a soothing balm to her nerves after a tedious day with her patients.

A sudden commotion in the outside corridor turned my attention to a group of excited women who were calling boisterously up the elevator shaft. It seems that Florence Langone has been caught between the first and second floor and is calling for help. Florence has just recently returned from an airplane trip to China where she is engaged in missionary work, and knows nothing of the mechanism of elevators. She is saved however by the timely rescue of Mary Lee, who has had some experience in trapeze work, and who shinnies up the elevator ropes opening the emergency shaft so that Florence escapes with nary a scratch.

After the excitement had subsided, I went to the desk and procured my key so that I could retire for the night. On the way to my room, I met Irene Kelly who

was munching on a pretzel, which was made in her own German Pretzel Factory in Heidleburg, "The Kelly Pretzel Farm." I retired in haste for I was very fatigued. But the peacefulness of my slumber was soon broken by the piercing ring of the fire-alarm. I arose hastily, donned my coat, and with my notebook in hand, tore from the room in great haste. The confusion which met my eyes was appalling. In the offing I could discern the figure of Katherine Nugent, now a doctor of note in New York, rushing wildly about, while suspended from her shoulder was none other than Helyn MacGillivray, a "mere shadow of her former self," and now president of a "Be Kind To Animals League." Her two bosom friends, Betty Hogan and Dorothy Pratt are carrying a stretcher which contains the body of Helen Cole. Betty, from her experience as an aviatrix, has the situation well in hand; while Dot, in spite of her horror of confusion manages nicely. Incidentally Dot is raising chickens, a favorite hobby of hers. Helen Cole of course can say nothing for herself, since she is in another world at present, but I discovered that she has gone in for mining, and has laid more than one claim since she married one of the mining engineers while on one of her prospecting tours. Elizbeth MacLean appears on the scene, clad in a bright red rain coat, and carrying a fire hose, the stream of which she sprays liberally upon us so as to make us fire-proof. Although a prominent comedienne on the stage, Betty is always ready to meet any situation which arises. I received the shock of a life time when I beheld Ellen Donovan the most notable speaker of '36 arise, and in a piercing voice command all to file singly down the stairs. Ellen, Senator of Oklahoma is known as a famous woman orator in Congress. In a secluded corner of the corridor I beheld Harriet Howland leading a group of women in a stirring chorus of that tender piece, "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes." Harriet is a prominent radio star, and since television has become perfected, receives much fan mail. With pad in hand I hastened to a nearby window and there before my startled gaze were the figures of Mary G. Stokes and Marion MacAulliffe clinging to sheets which they had attached to their bed-posts to be used as ropes. Mary, an experienced parachute jumper drops neatly into the fireman's net, while Marion notwithstanding her position as professor of Logic at Regis College, for once, misses the point and is saved only by the timely arrival of Helen Moynihan's husband, who catches Marion in his ten-gallon hat. Helen is running a dude ranch now, since she married a Westerner upon her graduation from college.

The most heartbreaking episode of this great tragedy was the loss of Mary McNamara's poll parrot "Macdunn" which has won at least thirty-five blue-ribbons in the annual bird-show. Always a lover of nature "Mac" has taken under her wing all our little feathered friends and has provided a permanent home for many of them at her estate in Mapshire. Upon removing ourselves from the burning hotel with not one loss amongst us, we were invited to the "Mary Restaurant" which is run jointly by Mary Kenney and Mary Edmonds. Transportation was provided for by the "Rand Bus Lines," a company founded by our own Elizabeth Rand. The food at the Mary Restaurant was superb, and our spirits were revived by a glee club concert, given by the "Regis College Warblers." Thus the story which began in such a festive manner is ended, and all that remains of my tale will be found in the charred ruins of Grind Hotel.

MARGARET ANN CUMMINGS

1936

Lawyer

WE, the Senior Class of Regis College, Weston, Massachusetts, known the world over for our brilliancy and for our talents, do hereby find ourselves about to "pass out quietly." Due to our early and sudden expiration we do therefore make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament.

TO THE COLLEGE we grant the afore-mentioned talents of our famous class with full permission to reflect upon our future glory. Shamefacedly we leave with apologies occasional scratches on the walls, desks, and chairs, and floors.

TO THE FACULTY we leave tender expressions of grief for our occasional obstreperous misdeeds.

TO THE JUNIORS we grant, as all other classes before us have done, our historic marks of superiority. Guard well your privileges, Juniors, and do not abuse the allowance of keeping your doors closed. Great things can be lost that way. Lastly, have FAITH. All things come to those who stand and wait—even the booths in the cafeteria!

TO THE SOPHOMORES we leave all that we have left—HOPE. A hope that you may reach the heights to which your sister class has aspired and occasionally recall that "You are the ones who make the rules" at Regis.

TO THE FRESHMEN we bequeath safe advice from the depths of our experience and the realization that "a little learning is a dangerous thing—" and yet a little is better than none.

To any other aviator's girl friend, Helen Barry leaves an Airmail stamp and her memories of many trial flights.

Edna Conlan bequeaths an unlimitable supply of orchids to be nurtured tenderly in the greenhouse at Regis.

Ellen Donovan delivers one Latin Dictionary with a "trotty" nonchalance to Helen Ryan.

Frances Carson and Harriet Howland leave their harmonized recording of "The Gentleman Obviously Doesn't Believe" to Mary O'Toole to be sung whenever taxi service is needed.

Janet Cormier will thrill greater Boston with Genevieve Casey's vo-do deo-dos and mustard locks.

To the ever-hungry Freshmen, Frankie Bosketti entrusts her banana diet.

Helen Clare Warren disinherits the "lab" and departs to the other world without leaving a scent.

Fran Devlin leaves a fund to establish longer and more frequent retreats.

Josephine Mulhern thrills us all with an invitation to a heavenly wedding to take place in the near future.

Betty McLean bequeaths to the Chairman of any dinner party a flood of suggestions, concluding with the song, "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life."

Margaret Galvin, the President of the Senior Class, leaves her rubber gloves to anyone else who can handle sixty-nine live wires.

To Bunny Nadeau, Nathalie Boland concedes the glamor obtained from a Mexican moon plus Spanish eyebrows and lashes.

Bernadette Sheridan and Mary Edmonds entrust Ann Cox to anyone who cares to take the responsibility of being a lady's personal maid.

Agnes Fitzgerald of Torrington, Connecticut donates her *inexplicable* interest in Tuesday night sociology lectures to Ann Gallagher.

Leah Dalton bequeaths her minus quantity of enthusiasm concerning academics to Beth Carroll.

Her racing car, but not the driver, is lovingly left by Dorothy Bradshaw to be placed at the disposal of the prettiest girl in every Senior class to follow.

Eileen Byrnes cuts the Historical Club off with one dollar and under no condition may the said club fight this will.

The whole estate of Mary Cashin consisting of one pair of gym bloomers is left to three freshmen as yet unnamed.

Dot Bric leaves her purple evening gown, but reserves an option on the memories associated with said garment.

Maribeth Paige will receive Ruth Burke's dignified mien along with ten explosions which can be set off at any time that is convenient to the aforesaid recipient.

Betty Carroll and Bertha Rawitser willingly give to all resident students, who plan to attend the bazaar at Brighton next fall, a written letter of advice.

Marie Clancy leaves a few mothballs to Alice Torphy who is far behind her in receiving what belongs on the fourth finger of the left hand.

Helen Cole donates the price of a monument to be erected over the Science Building with this inscription: "I came, I saw, So What."

Elizabeth Hogan, who cries when she laughs, devises her uncontrollable lachrymal ducts as an addition to the fire sprinkler.

One blue book entitled "What Every Secretary Shouldn't Know" is left by Mary Kiley to Margaret Donovan.

To all Sophomores planning to major German, Lucille Lamoureux strongly recommends suicide.

Ann Moore and Elizabeth Rand bestow their religious decorum upon Isabel Black and Josephine Allen to cherish devotedly and assiduously.

Mary MacNamara bequeaths the universal exception to the rule that one redhead can't get along with another.

To all desirous of sea voyages Rita Harrington leaves the boat she so daringly piloted to the "Enchanted Isle."

To the poor warning card addicts, Flo Langone bequeaths words of advice on "How to Head The Dean's List."

To all struggling scientists who are unable to make their own science posters, Marie Janelle leaves an ample supply of the same.

Irene "Breezy" Kelly bequeaths her sudden bursts of "Last bell ring yet?" to Mary Conlon.

Dorothy Herrick after much deliberation parts with her speed mania to Elinor Ryan.

Gertrude Raftery leaves a wish that the "signing-out" system at Regis be permanently abolished.

Upon Doris Stevens, Beatrice Racioppi bestows the University of Maine and the subject of late permissions.

Dorothy Pratt relinquishes her "savoir faire" and her ultra sophistication to Isabel Rose Carroll.

Mary Barry, having finally conquered her unusual timidity, donates the same to Miss Grace Risigari Gai.

To Geraldine O'Connell, Rita Carlin leaves her Monday morning confessions in Ruth Burke's car.

Margaret Cummings records for posterity her formula on how to be the life of every party.

Kay Nugent concedes one pug, one bi-swing jacket, and her pep, vim, and vigor to Betty Sweeney.

Margaret Sanford leaves her honorary degree in secretarial studies to be framed and hung in Room 202.

Helen Moynihan leaves to any Junior, whose escort may be black-listed on Junior Prom Night, a special dispensation for his release.

Mary Murphy bequeaths her personal rule for the Conservation of Energy in the culinary arts to Mary Caldbeck.

To Doris Lebel, Helen Leonard entrusts her secret on the ways and means to obtain a true and constant love.

Catherine McCarthy bestows her dulcet tones and gentle manner upon Elena Perini.

To the next occupant of Room 438 Mary Lee wills her radio.

Elizabeth Galligan gives some advice to Audrey Kenney concerning blind technique.

Margaret Long leaves to all Regisites a living example of "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling."

Helyn MacGillivray cuts the school off with one telephone which is to be placed at the private disposal of any other "lover and his lass."

Marion McAuliffe grants each one of us the power of receiving a wish which can be obtained by sleeping on a piece of her wedding cake.

Mary Kenney leaves her beatitudes—comfort and care of the sick—to Irene Wyman.

Mary Hamilton and Cecelia McGovern bequeath their abnormal and supernatural "unknowns" to Florence Dolan and Alice McConville.

Mary Dalton turns over to Lois McCarthy her record breaking run from Framingham to Weston at fifteen miles an hour.

Lillian Dowling parts with that "after the week-end" expression for the future use of Ruth Heywood.

From parental rights, Frances Dee offers the Concord Reformatory as a field trip for Sociology aspirants.

Ann Doyle leaves a promise to return in the fall to design next year's Class frocks.

Mary Sheehan and Helen Thornton concede the few trees that are still left standing in Concord to any other two careful drivers.

Frances Ryan leaves the cafeteria menu to the cafeteria.

Mary Stokes bequeaths her ability of mixing with the powers-that-be to Alice Dervin.

Jay Sullivan donates her autographed copy of "Strictly Business" to the Secretarial Department.

As a goal for future Year Book artists, Agnes Walsh donates her untiring patience and inspiring ability to make a year book rate 100% in art.

Margaret Wiseman leaves to the library each and every one of her books—if she can find them.

In due testimony whereof, set by the heart, hand, and seal of the Class of 1936, and witnessed by the most outstanding class of Regis College, we declare this to be our last will and testament on this memorable fourth day of June in the august year, nineteen hundred and thirty-six.

Agnes M. Herbert

1936

1937

REGIS
LEGE
1938

1939

Social Calendar 1935-36

OCTOBER

2	Founder's Day; Celebration of Mass and conferring of Cap and Gown by Rt. Rev. Francis L. Phelan, LL.D.
	Lecture by T. A. Daly
4	Freshman Initiation
6	Alumnae reception to the Freshmen
17	Junior Reception to Freshmen with a tea at Regis Hall
19	Junior Class Bridge
25	Alumnae supper and dance at the Puritan
30	Presentation of *Les Précieuses Ridicules*
30	Senior Reception to the Freshmen

NOVEMBER

7	Athletic Club reception to the Freshmen
14	Lecture by Mr. William F. Linehan, Ph.D.
17	Alumnae lecture—Reverend James V. Cronin, guest speaker
21	Sodality Reception of the Freshmen
	Concert in honor of St. Cecelia
26	Costume recital by Miss Marie Houston, lyric soprano

DECEMBER

8	Senior Reception to the Alumnae. Lecture on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception by Reverend Thomas Butler Feeney, S.J.
11	Exhibition of modern dancing presented by Miss Pauline Chellis
12	Lecture on "Science and Religion" by Rev. Michael J. Ahearn, S.J.
18	Senior Christmas play—*Holy Night*
19	Christmas Tree Party and Junior Class Play, *Just What They Wanted*
20-26	Christmas Holidays

JANUARY

9	Presentation of *Fog* and *Heredity* by the Boston College Playshop
20-30	Mid-year examinations

FEBRUARY

6	Basketball games—Freshmen vs. Sophomores; Seniors vs. Juniors
9	Moving picture—"The Big Broadcast"
12	Talks on "Ethics of War" by B. C. speakers
13	Lecture on "The Great Influence of the Church and Her Fathers on the Music of the World." by Mrs. John Mitchell
20	Basketball games—Seniors vs. Freshmen; Sophomores vs. Juniors
23	Informal talk on the phases of the New Deal by Francis J. Horgan, Ph.D.
25	Annual concert by B. C. Glee Club
26	Formal opening of Lenten devotions by Rev. Thomas Boland

MARCH

5	Basketball games—Seniors vs. Freshmen; Sophomores vs. Juniors
12	Lecture on "The Catholic Church and Social Work" by Father Robert Barry, Director of the Catholic Charitable Bureau
	Ethelon Club dance recital featuring Senorita P. Sequiera

17	Moving picture—"Littlest Rebel"
19	Presentation of operetta *The Enchanted Isle* by Orchestra and Glee Club
24	Gymnastic Exhibition
26	Fashion Show
31	Swimming meet
April	
2	Sophomore reception to the Seniors at Regis Hall
	Lenten Play, *The Shadow of the Cross*
2, 3, 4	Science Exhibition
5	Annual retreat directed by Rev. John McGrory, S.J.
8-21	Easter Holidays
23	Lecture on The Mexican Question by Senorita del Valle
27	Junior Week—Communion breakfast
29	Mother's Bridge
May	
1	Junior Promenade
2	Tea Dance
7	High School Day
12	Sociology Tea for Social Workers
14	Extemporaneous Reading Contest
16	Ethelon Picnic at Nantasket
18	Final Examinations

Commencement Week

Sunday, May 31, 10:30 A.M.

Solemn High Mass

Celebrant . . . . . The Right Reverend Francis L. Phelan, LL.D.
Deacon . . . . . The Reverend Joseph P. Burke, S.T.D.
Sub-Deacon . . . . . The Reverend Arthur J. Riley, Ph.D.
Master of Ceremonies . . The Reverend Bernard S. O'Kane, A.B.

Baccalaureate Sermon . . . . . The Reverend Hugh F. Blunt, LL.D.

5:00 P.M.

Presentation of the Drama, "The Pied Piper of Hamelin"

Tuesday, June 2, 7:00 P.M.

Banquet of the Alumnae Association

Wednesday, June 3, 3:00 P.M.

Athletic Sports

Thursday, June 4, 4:00 P.M.

Class Day Exercises

Friday, June 5, 4:00 P.M.

Conferring of Degrees

The Right Reverend Francis L. Phelan, LL.D.

Address to the Graduates

The Very Reverend Francis J. Dolan, S.J.

ORGANIZATIONS

Student Cooperative Government

M. Janelle, M. Walsh, L. Lamoureax, D. Bric, V. Lavallee, A. Walsh, R. McArdle

President	Dorothy I. Bric '36
Senior Councillors	Marie H. Janelle '36 Lucille L. Lamoureux '36 Agnes Z. Walsh '36
Junior Councillors	Victoria M. Lavallee '37 Mary L. Walsh '37 Rita B. McArdle '37

The Student Council, representative administrative organization of Regis students, has completed another year of distinctive service and loyal energetic work. The year 1936 was a very active one and marked the beginning of a new system in which the president was assisted by three members from the Senior and Junior classes. In addition to its legislative capacity the Student Cooperative Council formed the connecting link between faculty and students, acting as mediator. A new and successful initiation was the disciplinary power given the Council during the evening study period, in which they maintained order and regulation throughout the building.

It is with no little pride and honor that the students point to the personnel of the 1935-1936 Student Council, as an organization of ideal students whose spirit of self-sacrifice and moral courage has enabled them to fulfill their duties—to faculty and students alike—with a whole-hearted cooperation and an unparalleled sincerity.

Students' Spiritual Council

E. Hogan, E. Donovan, A. Herbert, R. Harrington

Prefect	Agnes M. Herbert '36
Vice-Prefect	Elizabeth V. Hogan '36
Secretary	Ellen G. Donovan '36
Treasurer	Rita F. Harrington '36

Under the able and zealous leadership of the Chaplain, Reverend Bernard S. O'Kane, the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary had a most successful and interesting series of meetings.

On the occasion of the annual reception of the Freshmen into the Sodality, the Reverend Charles A. Donohue, Neponset, gave an inspiring talk to the newly pledged members. For the February calendar of events the officers of the Boston College Sodality gave profitable and enlightening lectures on the *Ethics of War*. The Program of the Lenten season consisted of addresses by five visiting priests at the weekly meetings. The priests were the Reverend Joseph C. O'Brien, Randolph; Reverend Aloysius R. Finn, Melrose; Reverend Thomas L. Boland, West Newton; Reverend Ambrose D. Walker, Roslindale; and Reverend John T. Phelan, Brookline.

The social calendar was marked by the presentation of several motion pictures, and ended with the traditional May Procession held on the campus amidst all the beauties of Spring on the third Sunday of May. The activities of the year were fittingly concluded with the renewal of the Act of Consecration to the Blessed Mother by the Sodalists.

Sigma Tau Phi

E. Donovan, M. McCarthy, A. Moore, M. Shaughnessy, M. Shalloo

President	Ellen G. Donovan '36
Vice-President	Anne L. Moore '36
Secretary	Marie V. Shalloo '37
Treasurer	Mary C. McCarthy '37
Editor	Margaret H. Shaughnessy '37

Immortal Rome and Greece have received their due meed of glory again from an enthusiastic Sigma Tau Phi. The classical Muse is indebted to this year's directors for a program of new and varied activity. Besides the monthly meetings with lively discussions and talks by club members, there was an illustrated lecture by Professor Mary E. Kittredge on *Old and New Rome*, the presentation of a "fabula comica" in pantomime, a revival of interest in marionette performances, and the publication of a quarterly review, our *Res Literarum*, the contents of which include scholarly reviews of books and journal articles and news items of classical interest.

The purely social activities included a successful tea at Regis Hall, several theater parties, and the annual outdoor meeting. Moreover, the leaven of new ideas is already visible in the plans for 1936-1937.

Le Cénacle Littéraire

F. Langone, L. Lamoureux, M. Janelle, M. Cummings

President	Lucille L. Lamoureux '36
Vice-President	Marie H. Janelle '36
Secretary	Florence E. Langone '36
Treasurer	Margaret A. Cummings '36

In the 1936 calendar of events of *Le Cénacle Littéraire*, dramatics held a prominent place. At the opening ensemble, the French Majors presented Molière's celebrated comedy, *Les Précieuses Ridicules*, ably verifying the author's tenets: "Pas de verité sans comique, mais pas de comique sans verité." A more modern comedy staged was Tristan Bernard's *L'Anglais Tel Qu'on Le Parle*, unforgettable in the splendid rendition of the inimitable "Monsieur L'Interprète" and the winsome "Betty."

As this year marks the tercentenary of the foundation of the French Academy, it was fitting that French enthusiasts give an illustrated lecture on its origin, members, and organization. Of no less interest was the cinema of picturesque Brittany with its quaint Breton peasants in colorful costume.

Mlle Marvingt, prominent French aviatrix, poet, teacher, and editor, while in America as guest of the Alliance Française, lectured to the club. Her theme was *Les Ailes d'Hier et d'Aujourd'hui*.

The dramatic pendulum swung back with the presentation of Guy de Lannoy's *Ames d'Esclaves*. An eventful year concluded with a lecture by the president of the club, Lucille Lamoureux, on *Mes Expériences en France, en Suisse, en Italie et en Afrique*.

El Circulo Español

M. Kenney, F. Ryan, M. Edmonds, H. Rogers

President	Mary M. Edmonds '36
Vice-President	Frances P. Ryan '36
Secretary	Helena F. Rogers '38
Treasurer	Mary E. Kenney '36

Increase in membership, plus constant support and enthusiasm has marked the most successful year in the existence of El Circulo Español. The club opened its active season with a tea at which the many new members were welcomed. This meeting was dedicated to Miguel de Cervantes, and a very interesting paper on *Cervantes and His Don Quixote* was read.

Since the year 1935 marked the tercentenary of Lope de Vega, one of Spain's great dramatists, an early meeting of the club was held in honor of this popular author. The assembly took the form of a lecture illustrated by various scenes from his favorite plays, and supplemented by readings with harp and piano accompaniment.

A final meeting dedicated to Our Lady of Guadalupe included an open discussion of the Mexican situation. The activities of the club concluded with the presentation of an enjoyable moving picture featuring Lily Pons.

Der Deutsche Verein

M. Janelle, M. Hamilton, I. Kelly, M. Shalloo

President	Irene F. Kelly '36
Vice-President	Mary P. Hamilton '36
Secretary	Marie H. Janelle '36
Treasurer	Marie V. Shalloo '36

Der Deutsche Verein, under the able direction of Dr. Gertrud Günther, concluded another successful and outstanding year. Among the diverse forms of entertainment was the attendance at the Christmas party of Lasell Junior College, where, as guests of the German Club, the Regis students rendered German folk songs and Christmas Carols.

Further activities of the club included attendance at a one-act play given by the German Club of Boston University, and coached by Miss Günther. The students also enjoyed a lecture on the present problem in the Rhineland by Miss Günther, who is a native of Danzig. The important feature of the year was the portrayal of a one-act play, *Ein Knopf*, by the major students, presented for the enjoyment of the club members and their guests.

The club concluded with a farewell party to Miss Günther in appreciation of the cooperation and interest she has always shown in the club and in its individual members.

Historical Club

M. Dwyer, M. Shaughnessy, E. Hogan, E. Byrnes

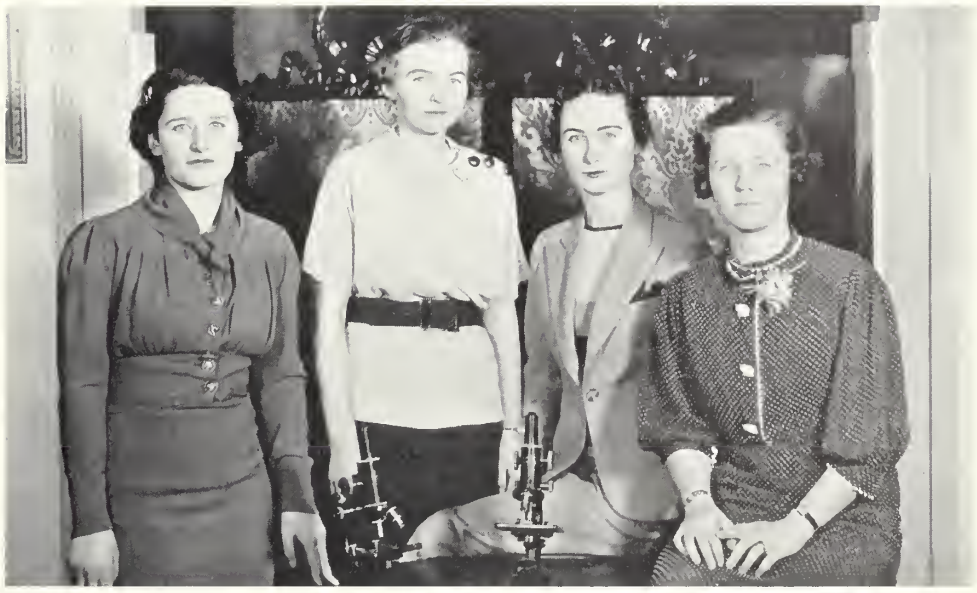
President	Eileen C. Byrnes '36
Vice-President	Elizabeth V. Hogan '36
Secretary	Madeline T. Dwyer '37
Treasurer	Margaret H. Shaughnessy '37

The year 1936 marks the second milestone of the Historical Club, and during this time the activities and traditions begun in its first year have been carried on faithfully. The political and economic conditions of the period provided ample material on which the members based beneficial and instructive talks.

The monthly meetings included talks by various students stressing contemporary affairs and their relation to present day history followed by general discussions. Topics thus treated included: the present government of the Philippines, Mussolini and the Italian aggression in Ethiopia, and a report of the American Catholic Historical Association.

An outstanding feature in the year's program was an illustrated talk on Iceland delivered in an engaging manner by Miss Cummings, professor of History at State Teachers' College, Framingham. Culminating the activities of the year was the annual soirée held at Regis Hall during which a musical entertainment was presented and luncheon served.

Louis Pasteur Club



A. Herbert, J. Mulhern, C. McGovern, H. Cole

President	Cecilia T. McGovern '36
Vice-President	Helen M. Cole '36
Secretary	Agnes M. Herbert '36
Treasurer	Josephine A. Mulhern '36

The year 1936 marks the end of another period that has raised the banner of the Louis Pasteur Club to newer and greater heights in the three fields of science. This is especially true of the Physics department to which was added new apparatus and a major course begun. The club opened its activities with the traditional initiation of the new members. Thereafter on the first Wednesday of the month, a meeting was held. Many and varied were the programs,—in November Mr. Charles Early, Principal of the Elihu Greenwood School, Hyde Park, addressed the club on *Nature Study*. At the next meeting, Rev. Michael J. Ahern, S. J. as guest of the Louis Pasteur Club, spoke to the student body on *Catholics in Science*. The annual exhibit which was held from April third to fifth brought many congratulations and expressions of appreciation to the contributing departments.

The growth of the Louis Pasteur Club combined with the enthusiasm of each department demonstrates the general trend of the day toward science.

Home Economics Club

A. Mulligan, M. McLean, M. Sullivan, H. Leonard

President	M. Elizabeth McLean
Vice-President	Helen M. Leonard
Secretary	Alma T. Mulligan
Treasurer	Mary J. Sullivan

The Regis Home Economics Club holds membership in the American Home Economics Association, and is conducted in accordance with the standards of this organization and its affiliated branches. Delegates from the club attend the meetings of the Massachusetts and New England Home Economics Association. Delegates are also sent to the annual American Home Economics Convention.

The club functions most actively, and sponsors many interesting and traditional features. Rose Day on the Feast of St. Therese, is enthusiastically supported throughout the college. At Christmas the club staged a three-act comedy entitled *Patsy*, for the benefit of the poor. Other activities included the initiation and reception of Freshmen members, a Valentine party to the Alumnae, various showers for the engaged seniors, fashion shows, and finally an exhibit which demonstrated the work done by the organization throughout the year. Other delightful social and business meetings make the Home Economics Club one of the outstanding societies of the college.

Secretarial Club

M. Kenney, L. Dalton, D. Herrick, H. Moynihan

President	Leah E. Dalton '36
Vice-President	Dorothy M. Herrick '36
Secretary	Helen F. Moynihan '36
Treasurer	Mary E. Kenney '36

With the dual aim of stimulating interest in the modern business world and instilling in its members an appreciation of their position therein, the Secretarial Club has spent many profitable hours. The Secretarial Club opened its monthly meetings this year with a reception and tea to the B. S. S. freshmen. At this meeting a lecture was given by Miss Marie Hale, head of the Personnel Department of the Cambridge Electric Light Company. The subject of her talk was *The Personality of the Secretary.*

Another important meeting of this year was the observation of the fifteenth anniversary of the pontificate of Pope Pius XI. At the meeting, the Pope's Encyclicals, *Social Justice* and *Reconstructing the Social Order*, were discussed by the Juniors. These activities provided the club members not only with many enjoyable afternoons but also with much information which will be of practical value to them in the business world.

The graduating members of the club extend to future members a sincere wish that they may derive as much pleasure and satisfaction from the organization as did the 1936 class.

Ethelon Club

E. Galligan, S. Frawley, A. Doyle

President	Anne M. Doyle '36
Vice-President	Elizabeth A. Galligan '36
Secretary	Suzanne A. Frawley '38

The Ethelon Club, unique in its purpose, which is that of service to the poor, has, since its inception, been most zealous and generous in this work. The traditional Annual Penny Sale held in November for the purpose of procuring funds for the Christmas activities of the club, was a greater success than ever before, due to the added cooperation of members of the Alumnae.

In order that funds might be available for the annual picnic given to the children of the Catherine Moore Settlement House, a recital was held in March. Senorita Phyllis Sequiera of the New England Conservatory generously donated her services and presented a pleasing dancing program for the occasion.

The club closed with a Campus Tea given to the Supervisors of the various agencies in Boston where the members of the club were engaged in field work throughout the year. At this social function ideas were exchanged and the growth of the club ensured for the coming year.

Glee Club

M. McNamara, H. Howland, R. Harrington, M. Cummings

President	Rita F. Harrington '36
Vice-President	Harriet M. Howland '36
Secretary	Mary T. McNamara '36
Treasurer	Margaret A. Cummings '36

The Glee Club this year was the recipient of much enthusiastic support from its members, and consequently witnessed a most successful season. The club opened its calendar of events with a concert in honor of St. Cecilia. This program was marked by an artistic finesse characteristic of every performance of the club. For the Christmas Play the Glee Club furnished an excellent musical background, and, according to the annual Yuletide custom, the members carolled their way into the hearts of the patients at Holy Ghost Hospital. As guests of the Federation of Catholic Alumnae, a group of Glee Club members displayed their talent at the Copley Plaza. On St. Joseph's Day, the Glee Club presented its major achievement, an operetta entitled *The Enchanted Isle*, a brilliant success.

The Schola Cantorum has also received well merited praise for devoting themselves generously to the mastery of liturgical music. The rare spiritual quality of their voices, together with an understanding and appreciation of the art of Church music, has made their chanting at High Mass "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

Dramatic Club

M. Hamilton, A. Walsh, R. Harrington, H. MacGillivray

President	Agnes Z. Walsh '36
Vice-President	Mary P. Hamilton '36
Secretary	Rita F. Harrington '36
Treasurer	Helen E. MacGillivray '36

The Dramatic Club has done much this year to further the previously established record for commendable productions. The success of the year's activities may be credited, in a large measure, to the skilled and untiring efforts of Mrs. Josephine Holmes, who has proved herself a capable director. The efforts of our director combined with the many hours of conscientious work on the part of the members, has given us a Dramatic Club worthy of the name.

The first presentation of the scholastic year was a three-act play given by the Seniors during the Christmas season. This play, *Holy Night*, proved to be one of the most fascinating productions ever presented at the college. The Juniors staged their traditional comedy entitled *Just What They Wanted*, which was an amusing and well-done farce. Immediately following the Christmas holidays, the girls again started to work, concentrating on the Commencement Play, entitled *The Pied Piper* by Elizabeth Preston Peabody, the presentation of which culminated a successful year for an outstanding club.

Athletic Association

M. Cashin, S. Frawley, M. Calbeck, K. Nugent

President	Katherine M. Nugent '36
Vice-President	Mary J. Cashin '36
Secretary	Mary J. Caldbeck '37
Treasurer	Suzanne A. Frawley '38

The Athletic Association, in retrospect, views the activities of the year with just pride. A varied and active program was undertaken. New and unusual events were introduced which won the hearty support of the student body. Large groups attended the classes in reducing, exercising, and tap dancing.

This Too, Too Solid Flesh, a humorous satire on reducing, was presented by members of the Athletic Association in November. March 24 inaugurated the annual gymnasium exhibition given by the Freshmen and Sophomores. Novel and popular features of the demonstration were the Jumping-Jack's Jubilee and the tumbling exhibition. The Freshmen, by virtue of their excellent rendering of Danish Gymnastics, were victorious. The basketball game, in which the freshmen emerged as winners, climaxed a novel and most interesting evening.

With the banquet held in May, at which the coveted letters were presented, another chapter of the A. A. came to a close. Sincere appreciation is due our physical instructor, Miss Mary McCafferty, for her strenuous efforts in our behalf.

Regis Herald

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Elizabeth Carroll '36
Assistant Editor	Frances Carson '36
News Editor	Betty Hogan '36
Sports Editor	Helen Shaughnessy '37
Literary Editor	Frances Devlin '36
Feature Editor	Elizabeth Rand '36
Alumnae Editor	Mary Cashin '36
Humor Editor	Mary Edmonds '36
Exchange Editor	Margaret Wiseman '36
Business Manager	Helyn MacGillivray '36
Assistants	Edna Conlan '36 Mary Kiley '36
Circulation Manager	Mary Barry '36

REPORTERS

Harriet Howland '36
Margaret Cummings '36
Marie Shalloo '37
Margaret O'Connell '37
Margaret McDermott '38
Margaret Sheehan '38
Harriette Carson '39
Marie McCabe '39
Beth Carroll '39

Schola Cantorum

Orchestra

Regis Alumnae Association

PRESIDENT

President	Margaret C. Denning '31
First Vice President	Margaret S. Jellison '32
Second Vice President	Mildred Gallagher '34
Recording Secretary	Mary F. Drury '34
Corresponding Secretary	Alice M. McNamara '34
Treasurer	Gertrude Grady '34

An ever increasing interest in the socials of the Regis Alumnae was clearly evidenced by the enthusiastic support of the Hallowe'en supper dance at the Puritan Hotel in Boston, and the Christmas party held at the Hotel Vendome, Boston. At a reception given to the Seniors on December 8, the Alumnae entertained as their guest the Reverend T. Feeney, S.J. who addressed the assemblage. In the spring the Alumnae and their friends enjoyed a lecture by Senorita del Valle who talked on the Mexican Question. The annual bridge was unique in that it featured the first Fashion Show given by the Alumnae. Commencement Week brought the traditional welcome of the Alumnae to the outgoing Senior Class, a banquet being held in their honor at College Hall. This event was followed by the June Dance at the Sheraton Hotel.

A distinctive mark of progress this year was the organization of the Worcester County Regis Club. At one of its earliest meetings the members of this Club presented a bridge and Fashion Show at the Towne House in Worcester. Another evidence of growth was the publication of the *Alumnae Quarterly Bulletin* which made its initial appearance during Commencement Week.

Regis Guild

PRESIDENT

President	Mrs. Sidney F. Dunn
First Vice-President	Mrs. T. Edward Sheehan
Second Vice-President	Mrs. Emile Coulon
Recording Secretary	Mrs. Joseph L. Powers
Corresponding Secretary	Mrs. William DeCoste

The 1936 activities of the Regis College Guild commenced most auspiciously with a meeting held at the League House in Boston at which the assembled members were addressed by the Spiritual Director of the Guild, Reverend Augustine Hickey, Ed.D. of St. Paul's Parish, Cambridge. Among other prominent lecturers enjoyed during the year were the Honorable James J. Higgins, who discussed "The Mexican Situation," and the Reverened Otis F. Kelly, M.D., who aroused much interest by his talk on "Psychology in the So-called Changing Social Order."

In November, a Bridge and Tea followed by a Fashion Show, was conducted at Regis Hall, for the benefit of the Scholarship Fund. Mrs. Edward Sheehan and Miss Edna V. Sheehan offered at a later meeting an afternoon of art and drama. Dr. Francis J. Horgan gave a talk on current events, his topic being, "Leading American Issues of 1936." At a more recent date Mr. James L. Higgins discussed "Interpretations of Newspaper Poets." Both lectures proved to be valuable sources of information as well as interesting to the audience.

The members of the Guild were taken on a conducted tour of the Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum which proved very enjoyable and beneficial. The final gathering of the Regis Guild took place at the College where the members assembled at the annual Communion Breakfast. Thus concluded a year of many events which culminated in success.

Assistant Manager - Mary C. Barry

Assistant Editor - Margaret Cummings

Art Editor - Agnes Z. Walsh

Assistant Editor - Frances Devlin

Editor-in-Chief - Elizabeth Hogan

Assistant Manager - Dorothy Bradshaw

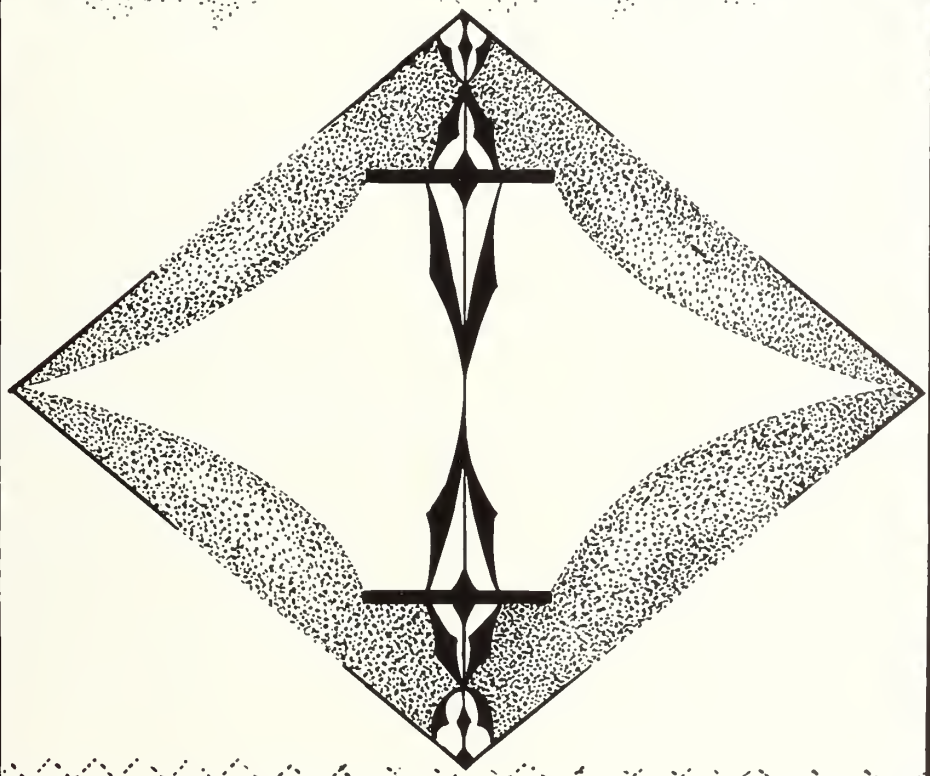
Business Manager - Frances Carson

Assistant Art Editor Marie Janelle

Mount Regis Staff

Assistant Editor - Rita Harrington

My Diary



Prologue

This diary has been written in terms fully intimate, in hopes that some day the annals inscribed herein may be published and fully appreciated. If, perchance, the literary world should fail to realize the worth of this "twentieth century Pepys," than nature will have hidden another genius, whose talent has been left to decay. Let us hope that this masterpiece will be discovered, and those who are fortunate enough to bask within the glory of it will realize what a grand person has deigned to give this burnt offering to the literary altar of mankind.

Here you'll find a collection
Of quips and jokes galore.
Some will make you smile
While others will make you roar.

These are not common jokes,
Worn out and trite and sere,
But just an account of the fun,
Which we have experienced here.

Some day in the far distant future.
When you're feeling a little blue,
Perhaps our dear little diary
Will bring some joy to you.

COMPOSERS

Margaret Cummings

Rita Harrington

Diary

September 18—Regis on registration day! The majority of the girls are of a delicate nutria shade, with a few managing to keep a hot house complexion. We talked shop in the recreation room. The summer vacation was a little too much for a few; love taking a tremendous toll.

September 20—Started classes today. My schedule is pretty heavy with twelve hours a week. In history, Mary Sheehan started things nicely by describing Jackson's Inauguration as very informal.

September 21—It rained today. No classes as the water was so deep that the day students couldn't get here. In the evening we had a talking picture.

September 24—In English today we studied Tennyson. Fran Carson told the Prof "The Passing of Arthur" reminded her a lot of "Custer's Last Stand."

September 25—When asked to translate "Ave Domine", in Latin today, Mig Sanford replied, "Lord, I am a bird." This afternoon we had singing. One bright Senior gave this:

Can we duet asked a Senior?
Can we sing the song before us?
Can we do as they re-choir?
And the answer was "Of chorus."

September 26—Today circulars were given to the students about the new short story contest run by the Eta Pieca Pi sorority. This contest is open to all who are able to write their own name. Pen names such as Ima Dope, or Ura Dope or Whoza Dope may be used. I guess I'll enter.

September 27—Got into a lot of trouble today. Forgot to wear my medal, had my hat on at an angle, and whistled noisily in the corridor. Am going to bed at an early hour, after I write a letter to Percival, my O.A.O.

September 28—No news today diary. Betty Hogan submitted a novel idea for a Utopian College.

1. No compulsory classes
2. 100% the lowest mark
3. Enough telephone booths
4. A call coming in every booth
5. A radio in every room
6. Rest hours on the campus

September 29—No news today diary. It's still raining so there is nothing to do but go to class. There were some men serenading the college last night. Right in the middle of the selection "Sweet Adeline" the nightwatchman came on the scene. Reminded me of the "Lost Chord."

September 30—Woke up this morning with a terrific headache. The only solution that I could offer was, that I had studied a solid half hour last night. Cut first two classes, but received a summons to appear at the third.

October 2—My beloved Diary. The day of days has arrived. We've at last got our caps and gowns. I was terribly worried at first because I knew I'd have difficulty eating my soup with the long sleeves. I find, however, that if you fling the sleeve up over your shoulder and appear nonchalant it eliminates all inconveniences.

We had a wonderful banquet. I had some difficulty finding a place for my olive stones. That, of course, is something not to be spoken of outside of ourselves. While we were singing the class songs, I noted that Agnes Herbert was still in voice. She does warble beautifully. Her facial expression too is really inspiring.

October 5—E. Kate Byrnes was elected president of the Historical Club today. E. Kate is tackling her work with a vengeance. She's got everyone but herself worrying about the running of the club. Incidentally, Byrnes is the prettiest girl in her cap and gown in the school. She says so herself!

October 12—My dear Diary: Went to the Holy Cross-Harvard game today. Saw hosts of the girls from school. Helen Moynihan was there. I wonder if that was "Pat" with her? You've heard of Pat, the mystery man, of course.

October 20—Dear Diary: Was looking over my scrap book today. Noticed a picture of Rita Carlin in the "Society" page of some newspaper. Now I know why there were papers all over her house when I visited her a couple of weeks ago.

I heard today that Mary Barry was put out of class for a week for yelling and racing up and down the corridors. I knew her boisterousness would eventually cause her trouble.

October 22—Was reminiscing today, diary, my love. Remember the night Peg Cummings and Harriet Howland had an unexpected visitor through the window? You must remember! Both of the girls were *alone*, when they heard a cackle and than a thump on the kitchen floor. Peg grabbed the poker and Harriet a candlestick and proceeded cautiously to the kitchen. Some kind person had evidently thought they looked hungry and had dropped a live chicken through the window.

I wrote a parody to the "Man on the Flying Trapeze" today. It really was a wonderful song. Everyone on the top floor at the north end of the building thought it was grand except Mig Sanford.

Frankie Bosketti, by the way, was thinking seriously of entering the convent. All Frankie's friends gave her bits of advice, too, which she appreciated very much. Frankie at the time proved to be more interested in "Mike" work, however,—broadcasting, you know.

October 24—Diary dear: Agnes Fitzgerald announced today that she would be on the Dean's List. She seemed quite surprised that we didn't know she was the smartest girl in the class.

Anne Doyle's running around collecting every key she can find. I questioned her only to find out that she's the "key lady" in Sociology and is taking her duties quite seriously.

October 30—My one true friend—Our class gave a minstrel tonight. We were clever as usual. Helen Warren was exceptionally good. There was only one trouble—she didn't speak half long enough. Everyone was just hanging on her words. Helen really has great dramatic ability, but she's a little shy about presenting herself.

October 31—Diary dear—There's a new beauty salon in Weston and you'll never guess who's running it—Mary Lee. Yes sir! She's doing it to let the girls share in the secret of her success. Just look in the *Herald* for the ad—"If your hair isn't becoming to you, you should be coming to us!" Mary says: I'm really quite good at this sort of thing "if I do say so myself."

In one of my moments this afternoon I dashed off a poem. It shows the idealism in me I think. The name is "Utopia."

College frocks no longer required.
Knitted suits are now desired.
Dancing daily in the foyer.
Snappy music—we give a "hoja."
Late permission every night,
Will be sure to make one bright.
Swimming every day at nine,
But, no hurry, take your time.
Oh the life of a college girl—
One long, joyful, social whirl,
Or so the novels would have us know,
But take it from us, it isn't so.

November 1—Went to classes today after a hectic week-end. Three girls were ejected from the room for openly sleeping. I'm glad I talk in my sleep—I happened to give the right answers when called upon. The underclassmen look stunning in their new college frocks.

November 3—After classes went down to Weston. Upon giving our orders Frankie Bosketti asked for ginger ale. "Pale," asked the waitress? "No, just a glass," said Frankie! Snowed a little today. The toboggans and sleds were brought out, but the snow wasn't deep enough. In the Lab, there was quite a bit of confusion after the explosion of an experiment. I wasn't there when it happened, but later I walked into the Lab, and asked one of the girls what was all over the wall. "Mary Hamilton and her experiment," was the reply.

November 5—Boston College had a dance this past week-end. Regisites galore dancing the light fantastic! Something unusual, you know—Regis girls at a B.C. dance! I returned from the week-end, bag and baggage. Can you imagine my surprise when I beheld students rushing madly about with umbrellas and towels. It seems that some Freshman had turned on the automatic sprinkler system. Things were pretty damp for a while. I went to a class in a slicker and overshoes, with a bathing cap on my head.

November 6—Had a fire drill last night. I did not bother going out, just pushed my bed under the sprinkler and went back to sleep.

After Sociology Class today Agnes Fitzgerald walked off with the baby's bottle. I wonder if it was mere absent-mindedness?

Speaking of Agnes, I saw Anne Doyle in the gym today practicing for her coming bout with Agnes. Both girls are in fine fettle. Looks like a fight to the finish. It seems they had a tiff over the "eye cue" of Flo Langone.

Tonight we had a drama entitled "This too Solid Flesh," It was very good, but I felt awfully sorry for Joe Allen, the hero. She was so cold she had to wear a coat all during the performance!

November 11—Agnes Herbert was elected Prefect of the Sodality today. Was down to the swimming pool today. Saw Mary Cashin and Kaye Nugent diving for pennies. Their future looks prosperous.

Mary Kenney was up to the room today. She asked me for the sports section of my newspaper. Mary is following the track meets at Holy Cross and "scans" the columns for a familiar face pounding the cinder path.

November 13—On the way out from the dining room I saw Gen Casey with a missal in her left hand and an orange tucked away in her right. Gen's physical and spiritual life seems to be somewhat confused.

The college mastiff Pal, came rolling up to me today with a new poundage limit—about 90 pounds, I think. The attention he gets around here would make any ordinary animal die from over-attention. But then Pal is no ordinary dog.

November 14—Today while walking along the corridor, I felt a big breeze pass me by. Upon looking for the source I discovered Ellen Donovan, who it seems was on her way to her mail box. The *Detroit Daily*, I suppose! While on the subject of mail boxes, I received mine today. I don't know what to do with it.

Dear Diary: Had two lecturers today. Caught up on my sleep, after a week-end at Betty Galligan's.

Sometimes Percy bores me to tears. Imagine giving me a jar of jam to take back to school. He acts more like my mother than my boy friend.

Received a little red book today, diary. It is composed of the "do's and don'ts" of Regis College. I'm glad there are no men allowed on the campus—saves me the trouble of going out and entertaining them.

November 16—Went to the Aesthetic dancing class today. The beauty and the grace offered there is astounding. Talk about the "Man on the Flying Trapeze."

November 17—The Dean's list was published today. As usual I topped the list of those excluded.

November 19—Classes omitted today. Students weary after hectic day. Spent morning in bed, afternoon in bed, and evening talking.

November 20—Sore throat today. I don't know why I talk so much. Got my *Regis Herald*. Picture of myself on front page; I can only see my feet, because Eileen Byrnes is in front of me.

In Biology today Nat Boland wondered why she couldn't drop her Anatomy since she couldn't use it after graduation.

November 23—All Biology students took a field trip today. Returned home with much valuable information, and a series of well-rounded bunions, after treading the pavements.

An Ethelon Club member came up to me today and asked me for my old clothes. She seemed surprised when I said that I had them on.

The Y.W.C.A. sent me a circular. I prefer to join the P.W.A. after graduation. The quiet clubs are more in my line.

November 26—I am but a mere shadow since I went on a diet to be in trim for Thanksgiving. My roommate has given me a third degree in the form of lovely candy and cake, but I survived the test so I'm still starving.

Packed my bags this afternoon and dashed off for Thanksgiving vacation, after having secured all my advanced assignments through the first semester.

December 1—Back at school! Didn't open a book in spite of good intentions.

I heard Dot Pratt called "moo moo" today and for a minute I thought she was borrowing from Mary Kiley. I found out the story, however, and it runs in a slightly different vein from the derivation of Kiley's moo. It seems that quite early one morning several girls, among whom was Dot, were coming back from the Cape. The car stopped and Dorothy got out. Well, lo and behold, right in the middle of the road—Oh dear, there's the five of bell. I'll continue some other time.

December 5—Mary Edmonds was all upset today, Diary. We all know how her John would never stay out late to see her, devoted though he be. Well he caused a great turmoil by returning to school, late the other night, after seeing Mary, and the poor boy just hasn't been the same since.

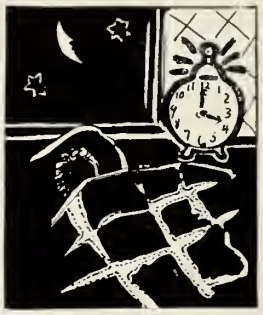
Happy, happy, happy pair
None but the brave
None but the brave
None but the brave
Deserves the fair!

December 8—Diary, My one consolation! Alas, how sad I feel today. Every thing seems to be in a horrible "furor." I'd just like to "pass out quietly." The Dean tells me I do nothing right. All I think of is "boys, dances, letters and telephone calls." I don't mind, my dear Diary, getting a scolding, but "it's the principle of the thing." "There's a day of reckoning" though and then I'll have one grand "hurrah boys."

Oh, another thing I meant to tell you, Diary, the Secretarial section is all excited. They're going down some day to see the brook if they're all good girls. Their first interest will be to note the growth of ferns.

December 13 Dear Diary, I'm trying to guess already what Percy will give me for Christmas. Last year he was so cute. He gave me calla lilies because he said they symbolized my nature. The only place I've ever seen a lily before was in the hands of a dead person, but it did look so beautiful.

December 20 Diary, my friend: Just left the English class. I really learned a great deal this period. I learned the names of all the literary works we have to know, just by association. It's really a wonderful method. Here was my list:



A Goodnight—Junior Prom 2:00
Address to My Soul—Sodality Meetings
Exit—Class of '36
I Had Scarcely Fallen Asleep—Fire Drills
Ode to Beauty—Dot Bradshaw
The Bell-Ringers—Student Government
The Confinement—Retreat
The Cross—Campused
The Informing Spirit—There's one in every class.
Last Invocation—Baccalaureate
The Valley of Unrest—After 10 p.m.
Where No Thoughts Are—Sad state of mind at exam time
Why Is It?—No midnight permissions
She Came and Went—Jean
Waiting for News—Seniors exempt from exams.
Wait for the Wagon—Day Hops at 5:44
Paying Too Dear for One's Whistle—Harriet and Gen
Our City by the Sea—B.C.
Man Without a Country—Gert Raftery
Just Before the Battle, Mother—Exams
Girl of the Golden West—Lou Hathaway
Footsteps of Angels—Proctors after 10
Do Ye Quail?—Agnes Herbert
The Traveller—Alice Torphy's Tom
Representative Men—Seen at Junior Prom
What is Man?—How can a Regis girl know
The Third Degree—Mary O'Toole
Pearl of Great Price—Degree
Money—Where?
Land of the Long Night—We haven't found it yet.
The Jealous Lover—Ask a Certain Senior whose intials are M.E.
Innocents Abroad—Irene Kelly and Mary Hamilton
The Golden Legend—"If you can't have high marks, girls, at least you can be ladies."

January 6—Here I am Diary—ready to bother you with a new batch of silly nonsense. Had a big pow-wow in 306. Each one wrote on the board what she did during holidays. The prize list of the group was Alice Quiet who claimed she went to a Beano party. The rest of the girls stayed home; with the exception of those who took in the Christmas dance.

This morning Diary, I approached the cafeteria on the dot of 8:31 with an empty stomach and a lilting song in my heart only to find the door closed and locked. Woe was me! Haunted was I by the pangs of hunger the morning long.

January 10—In Latin class Ellen Donovan crossed a viaduct by writing Livy a letter. How was she to know he was dead. Who is the mystery woman of Ethics class who spurns men and looks upon love with a cautious eye? If I had means of television I could quickly show the other side of the story.

Tonight the Freshmen gave a masquerade. I wore no masque and won the booby prize.

January 13—Went home for the week end and prepared to study for the coming exams. Notice I say prepared to study. With exams around the corner my life isn't worth a farthing especially with my name off the Dean's List. The sheepskin seems to be jumping over more and more fences every night and getting farther and farther away. While meandering about the campus today I discovered Betty Galligan sitting on a lonely pine tree top. Betty has gone on a strike and refuses to go to class because she didn't get her note to go home this week-end. What a silly reason to sit on a pine tree, Betty.

January 15—I just went down to the store to see if I could get yesterday's mail. It won't be ready until tomorrow so I have to write to Percy to tell him not to send any news.

Today in class, I spent an hour reminiscing and making a chart of class peculiarities. This is the result:

Apt to Take It Easy—Mary Hamilton
Class Dancer—Cid McGovern
Athletic Type—Helen Moynihan
Most Attached to the Campus—Harriet Howland and Gen Casey
Scientific Mind—Leah Dalton
La Petite Enfant—Helen Leonard
Air Hostess—Betty Hogan
Terrified Female—Nat Boland
Timid Soul—Helen Warren
Breadwinner—B. Raccioppi
Most Shy—Betty MacLean
Most Genteel—Frankie Bosketti
The Sphinx—Betty Carroll
Most Serious—Gen Casey
Least Liable to Get Married—Marion McAuliffe

Convent Type—Mary Kiley
Lovely Songbird—Helen Thornton
Monotone—Rita Harrington
Tin Curlers—Peg Cummings
Blasé—Julia Sullivan
Dorothy Dix—Mig Sanford
Class Cut Up—Lucille Lamoureux
The Mexican Spitfire—Helen Thornton
Quietest—Agnes Herbert
Liveliest—Bern Sheridan
Garden Girl (Roses)—Mary Lee
Flowers for Madame—Edna Conlon
Regular Girl—Betty Galligan
Most Ardent Supporter of Photographers—Betty Hogan

February 1—My dear diary: A big day today. Started the mock trial today in Law class. Marty Mahoney is acting District Attorney. I took a few notes as the trial progressed, and I think I'll jot them down here, as they're well worth keeping. Mary Kiley was the first witness to take the stand. Her questioning was as follows:

MR. MAHONEY: What is your full name, and place of residence?

MISS KILEY: Mary Irene "Moo" Kiley. I live on Kiley Farm.

MR. M.: What was your occupation before attending Regis College?

KILEY: Toe dancer.

MR. M.: Just what is the permission for which you are working in this trial?

KILEY: Distractions! A vital necessity to life.

MR. M.: What form of distractions?

KILEY: Manly form.

MR. M: Have you any particular example in mind?

KILEY: Austin's pretty much in my mind.

MR. M: That will be all Miss Kiley.

February 5—Dear Diary: Wasn't the trial grand yesterday. I wouldn't miss it for the world. Today's was pretty good too. Listen.

MR. MAHONEY: Next witness! Your name?

JAY: Julia Sullivan

MR. M: What have you to say before this assemblage, Miss Sullivan?

JAY: Well, there's Accounts.

MR. M: What's wrong with accounts.

JAY: The classes are too large.

MR. M: Too large?

JAY: Yes, I'd suggest having 50% of the class leave one day then the other 50% the next day. The other member of the class agrees with me perfectly.

MR. M: Decision rests! Court adjourns for the day.

February 10—My Diary: Leah Dalton was up today. She had some very strong arguments.

MR. M: Miss Dalton, please state your objections—if you have any.

LEAH: I certainly have. I'd like a little privacy around here. I think that the A.B. students should not continually invade the private sanctuary of the B.S.S. students. It would do them well if they'd realize that Latin, etc. is not included in our curriculum.

MR. M: I see. If you have nothing further to say you may leave.

February 19—Dear Diary: The biggest part of the trial is nearly over. Mary Kenny's turn today.

Mr. M.: Miss Kenny, speak up please.

Mary: Can you solve this problem?

Mr. M: Well, I should have to read it over first.

Mary: All right. Here it is. Compute the least number of minutes in which I could get a wave in Weston, dash up to the Cross and pick up Larry, and bring him home.

Mr. M: I'm afraid—

Mary: That's it exactly. You can't answer it. No one else can tell me either. It's the practical things in life we must think about. If our Business Math class would only deal with the more vital problems of life!

February 20—Dear Diary: The trial was really funny today. I guess Miss Bradshaw must have thought she knew Mr. Mahoney from the way she started out.

Mr. M: Miss Bradshaw, take the stand.

Dot: Oh Hello Marty!

Mr. M: Please!

Dot: Well, you don't have to be so proud. I didn't let you bring me back and forth to school for four years just to be snubbed.

Mr. M: Have you anything of importance to say?

Dot: Yes, dear, I did have an idea. I thought it would be nice if you were given permission to come into class and wait for me instead of sitting out in the cold by the hour. I'm sure I could do much better in class anyway with you there.

Mr. M: That will be all Miss Bradshaw.

March 1—A big North wind blew up today. That plus an invitation to the Harvard Prom just about took me off my feet.

In Methods today, Helen Warren told us that Benjamin Franklin produced electricity by rubbing cats backwards. I was in the library today when in walked Peggy Lou Sanford. I was astonished to see her procure a book on "Advanced Accounting." What's going on here!

The Sociology class visited Austin Farm today. Mary Lee to show her love and sympathy for the unfortunates, stopped to wave to one of the women. The woman however, proved to be the superintendent of the establishment.

I almost forgot to mention—Percy took me to Coney Island last week-end. He bought me a bag of pop-corn for lunch on two different occasions. I do wish he wouldn't be so extravagant.

In English Helen MacGillivray told the Professor that Keats wrote on a Greasy Urn.

March 7—Edna Conlon gave me an orchid today for my collection. I never received an orchid before. The most I ever received from Percy was an oak branch with a few sprays of wild violets interspersed.

Read the Holy Cross weekly edition today. Saw a few choice remarks about Regis. Alas, "a little knowledge is a dangerous thing" as far as the editor goes.

March 13—Today is Friday the 13th. Percy is coming up after me in his "chassis," a vehicle held together by four wheels. Expect to enjoy myself as he is taking me to the zoo tonight, the band concert tomorrow night, and a walk in the country Sunday afternoon, with supper at my house that night.

Bernadette Sheridan came up to the room today with a tale of woe. It seems her "fella" from the Cross gave her a ring to wear, and it just is a wee bit too large. I suggested that she file it open and wear it as an anklet, but she doesn't think that's such a good idea.

March 17—Today is St. Patrick's day. Wore my green bow as usual. Percy sent me a telegram with shamrocks on it.

B.C. gave us a concert tonight. We were terribly embarrassed as men have been ejected from the campus six months "coming this Wednesday."

My professor in History today requested us to perform a strange feat by asking us to close the window and run up the shade. Although I believe in the theory of evolution, I doubt if I could perform this experiment.

March 19—I stayed in the Lab feeding the white mice today. The prof came in and discovered that I had been feeding them white sulphur. Funny thing about those mice—they all died.

Gert Raftery came in to the room today. She got a letter from George asking her to the Beano party in Fall River. She's all excited.

Peg Cummings came to class today with a beautiful coiffure. Can you imagine her surprise though when after going over to the Lab in the damp misty air it drooped low, and hung in a straight wisp below her neck. Woe to behold! those ravishing hairs had lost their beauty.

March 21—Spring is here, Diary. Ah! Now I can get the fever.

Had a review of American Lit today. My contribution was rather worth while, I thought. You can see for yourself:—

The Worthies—Cum Laudes
A Lady's Adieu to her Tea-Table—Bernadette Sheridan
The Crisis—May 4, for Seniors
The Children's Hour—9:30-10:00
The Apology—Seniors to Miss Hawley
The Infants Plead Their Case—Seniors before the Board
In the Night—B.C. boys driving around the campus
The Great Stone Face—The Detective
The Voiceless—Ruth Heywood
The Strenuous Life—English Majors
In Exile—Gert Raftery
The Martyrs—Harriet and Gen
To Helen—From Harvey
Letters from a Farmer—Mary Kiley
The Bard Has Sung—Agnes Herbert
Concord—Misses Dee, Thornton, and Sheehan
My Lost Youth—Senior's Lament
Wanted: A man—Junior Prom
Battle Cry of Freedom—Graduation dance

March 22—Oh Diary—Betty Hogan went into a broadcasting station and tried out for the amateur hour. She received a letter today saying—"We liked your cow imitations, but your monkey ones were poor. Maybe the Sweet Pea hour could use you."

Dot Bradshaw's modern "Romeo" was up today. When I say modern, I mean that instead of meeting her in the garden under a balcony, he meets her at Regis near the side door.

March 23—Bertha Rawitzer seems to love to stay here on week-ends. She can't wait until they come, so that she can catch up on her studying.

March 26—In English today Mary Cashin said that Chaucer was an English poet who wrote many poems and verses and sometimes wrote literature. Informational to say the least.

Ruth Burke had a new preparation to collect the fumes of sulphur by holding a deacon over a flame in a test tube. Science must carry on. And Helen Leonard claims Raphael painted the dome of the Sistine Madonna. Of my, Diary, did I laugh!

March 27—Went for a ride today with Percy. He had several young men with him. They weren't interested in girls, so Percy, the boys, and I rode out in the country alone. Percy treated me to a lollypop.

March 29—Dot Bradshaw took me for a ride today in her bus. We visited the cemetery. On one of the stones was the LXXX. Gert Raftery claimed this meant Love and Kisses. Dot saw the words "Agnus Dei" written on another stone and exclaimed: "Oh there's the woman they sing about in Church."

March 30—The library published a new rental collection today, and the list is as follows:—

The Last Full Measure—Commencement Week
The Gentlemen Go By—Regis Admirers Go By
The Bird at Dawning—Dot Bric
One Wide River to Cross—Holy Cross during the Flood
I'll Tell You Everything—Agnes Herbert
Dew on the Grass—May Procession
Forgive Us Our Trespasses—Past Deeds of Seniors
A Nice Long Evening—8:00 P.M. permission
Two Loves Have I—Harriet Howland
The Winding Lane—To the riding school
Come and Get It—Warning Cards
If It Takes All Summer—Seniors after Positions

April 1—Dear Diary: I'm rather upset today. Someone yelled April Fool at me and I can't get it out of my head why I should be more of a fool in April than any other month in the year.

Agnes Fitzgerald is still not on the Dean's List!

Speaking of the Dean's List though, Mary Kiley is leading the Senior class as usual with a dashing 48. Leah Dalton is a close second with a 22. I heard a rumor that Flo Langone is being asked to leave as she got an average of 65. Mary Hamilton is following pretty close with an average of 56. My, my, imagine such goings on at Regis!

April 4—My dear confidante: I'm absolutely amazed, flabbergasted, astounded. I went down to the Science Club Exhibit and really it's wonderful. Of course, I haven't the slightest idea as to what it's all about, but you can tell just by looking at it that it's wonderful. I feel at least that now I know what constitutes the major part of the science course. For instance, at 4:30 on the last day of the exhibit, Cid MacGovern and Mary Hamilton were tacking up something on their space. Right up to the minute those girls. But then, that served merely as a background for their exhibit. The main feature was an example of balance. Cid was standing rather precariously on a three foot stool tacking away—just showing what can be done with balance in a case of necessity. I couldn't quite decide whether or not "Hamie's" facial expression was part of the exhibit but it was well worth noting as she watched Cid rock back and forth in the upper regions.

April 7—Was just jotting down some thoughts today, my diary, as I was listening to the radio. This was the result:

Beautiful Ladies in Blue—Underclassmen
Dark Eyes—Nat Boland
Don't Give Up the Ship—Girls in the Boat
Everything's the Same but You—Gen Casey
He Wooed Her—Harvey Kelly
I've Got a Pocket Full of Sunshine—Mary Murphy
Please Believe Me—Mig in Ethics
Red Sails in the Sunset—Mary Mac and Sid Dunn
Shuffle Off to Buffalo—Betty Hogan
I Can See You All Over the Place—B.C.
Sittin' Around on Sundays—Campused
The Girl With the Dreamy Eyes—Bernadette Sheridan
Lost—Freshmen
Eny Meny Miney Mo—Whom To Take to the Spread
There is No Greater Love—Mary Edmonds and John
Rhythm is Our Business—Frannie Carson and Danny
I Don't Know Your Name—Frannie Ryan
It's Been So Long—Since Carefree Days
Lights Out—10 o'clock
Just An Evening With You—Books
Small Town Girl—Agnes Walsh
Coleen—Margaret Long
I Live My Life—Mary Lee

Was late for class today and was sent to my room. Spent an hour sulking in the corner until "roomie" came in with a note from Percy. He plans to take me for a ride on the trolley car this week-end. I'm so thrilled!

April 21—Back from Easter vacation, dear Diary. That girl who's going to be bold some day, Mary Barry, has evidently been holding out on us. She attended

Dover's biggest ball during vacation and never mentioned it to a soul. It seems that Mary isn't interested in dances of the ordinary variety and when a big affair comes along, Mary with her ultra-sophistication simply registers complete boredom. Today, a man by the name of Clover gave us a lecture on "Insurance." He influenced us to take out an accident policy. Later in the evening I discovered Margaret Galvin trying to jump out of the third story window so as to secure her policy ahead of time.

April 22—It see that Mary MacNamara has a new dog, Sidney's gift from New York. Mary was awfully glad he didn't bring her a compact, 'cause she just hates compacts.

April 23—Dot Herrick showed me a card she received today. She was highly thrilled since of course it was from Jim. He was evidently very sorry she wasn't with him from the sound of the message. You know, something like this: "Having a grand time. Glad you're not here."

April 30—Nothing like an early morning duet by Ag Herbert and B. Sheridan out in the corridor to calm one's nerves.

Asked Helen Moynihan if she could come down to the house some night. "I Can-on Tuesday nights, but I stand Pat the rest of the week," says she.

Oh Diary, you'll never guess what happened today. A crowd of us had to go up to the Cross and if it wasn't my luck to get a flat tire. Fortunately, I saw a friend of mine by the name of Mike and he very graciously changed it for me. I know he was just overjoyed to see me. Incidentally, I haven't heard from him since.

May 1—Today is May day. Picked a lot of pretty flowers. Percy sent me a nosegay of May flowers. He thinks of everything!

Today we submitted our names as we wish them to appear on our degrees. Imagine my surprise when I saw Helen Cole writing Helen Analorents Cole.

Went down to the pool today to pick a few woodflowers. Saw Helen McGillivray and Kay Nugent communing with Nature. I guess it is Spring that makes us all go a-Maying.

May 2—Today Diary, while tripping the light fantastic over to the "lab," I heard the lilting notes of "O Promise Me" seep through the windows of the tea room. It was only Rita Harrington practicing her theme song for the 200 weddings at which she has to sing.

While walking down the corridor I heard strange guttural sounds issuing forth from Room 306. "Oh my," says I, "how badly someone feels." Tiptoeing quietly to the door, I opened it a wee bit and there was Marie Janelle alone in that huge room practicing a German vocabulary.

May 3—Junior week is in full swing with the Prom near at hand. The main topics of conversations are "Whom are you going to take," "What are you going to wear?"

Woke up in the middle of the night. The moon shone brightly on the campus. There wasn't a sound anywhere when all of a sudden came a piercing shriek. It's all right, folks, only Agnes Herbert having a nightmare!

Woe is me, Diary. I'm campused indefinitely. Due to Percy's persuasive powers, last night I yielded to temptation and lost out on the check in. Consequently I'm a prisoner of love.

Diary, My twin self One of the girls was telling me about Dot Brie's and Helen Cole's trip to Washington. I wonder who Dot was thinking of on the way down when she said to the colored porter on the train—"I think you're marvelous." Today I went horseback riding with Dot Pratt. She looked lovely in bright red jodphurs and yellow sweater. This was her first ride and incidentally my last. Besides developing a "Charley-horse," the doctor tells me I'll be lucky if I can make the platform to get my degree.

May 4— Oh my Diary, received a terrible shock today. With season in full swing for Prom-trotting that mysterious Board has decided that Percy must trot alone. Still where there's life there's hope.

The bus met with a delay today. Seems the Thornton taxi went on a rampage and was creating a havoc of the campus, knocking down two trees in the driveway. Mary Sheehan tried to calm the car by fanning it with her coat. Sheenie always knows what to do.

May 5—Evidence of conflicting stories definitely decided our doom! Ozzie Nelson has bowed to Eddie Murphy. The Prom is over, at Regis, B.C., and the Cross. Ah well, I had my Percy up here so I was happy. Percy looked divine in full dress. He gave me a corsage of wild roses which he plucked on the way up. I was given ten minutes to say goodbye to Percy.

The decorations for the Prom were most elaborate this year. These Juniors would be different. Last year we had balloons and palms; this year they had palms and balloons.

Today the Juniors had the tea dance. Percy was rather low in funds, so we went to the Arboretum and listened to songs of the various feathered folk.

After the Prom last night we all gathered in Harriet Howland's room. We had to stay here you know. We wanted to talk about the wonderful time we had etc. but Harriet started telling us what a wonderful driver her friend Dick is, so we had to listen to that for half an hour.

May 6—Anne Moore told the professor in English that the people in the U.S. are put to death by elocution. My, my, such genius. In Math, Galvie described

a circle as a round line with no kinks in it, joined up so as not to show where it began.

Eileen and Betty Carroll issued a few original proverbs today. Eileen felt she should say a few words:

1. A rolling stone is hard to catch.
2. Better late than take a cut.
3. A stitch in time saves a run.
4. Don't cross the bridge until you've paid the toll.
5. He who laughs last seldom sees the point.
6. An apple a day is enough for anybody.

Agnes Herbert was up to the room today, Diary, carrying a gorgeous bouquet. It came to her from Detroit, offering condolences for her sickness. Agnes looks surprisingly well for one who is deathly sick. So that's how one gets flowers.

May 7—Every high school senior in the western hemisphere toured Regis today. Due to cramped conditions we were forced to stay out at Ten Acres until the traffic conditions ceased.

And speaking of our visitors—after I spent half the afternoon enumerating the wonders of Regis to a seemingly interested child, what was my reward? I learned that the girl is going to be a nun.

The Sociology Prof gave us the prize assignment of the month by asking us to write a 1000 word essay at our leisure, and have it on her desk in the morning. Woe is me!

They laughed in Glee Club today when Marie Shalloo walked over to the piano—they were wrong—she couldn't budge it.

May 8—Dear Diary: Today is Percy's birthday. I don't know what I'll give him. He has been so considerate all year round. I think a moth bag for fur coats is nice, but he hasn't got a fur coat. He wrote me a letter and invited me to his house for tea. He also has arranged for Gert Raftery to come. Gert is to be fixed up with Archibald, Percy's room mate. Gert's rather skeptical about blind dates, but after talking with Rita Harrington, an expert on the subject, she's decided to take a chance.

The German professor said "Wasser" to Lucille Lamoureux in class today. You can imagine Lucille's disgust as she replied, "No, Regis."

I see that Marie Clancy is recovering from a broken toe. I do wish "Clanc" wouldn't take her toe-dancing so seriously.

May 11—Alas, my Diary: Just found out that if I got 20% more in each subject I could have been exempted from my final exams. If I keep on I will be second from the last in the class instead of the last.

Helen Cole is missing! It seems that she made some black coffee in the lab and drank it. Alas poor child, I fear the worst.

Gen Casey and Betty Galligan fought a bitter battle last night against the mosquito parade. And speaking of mosquitoes, Eileen Byrnes has just announced that for her life's work she will undertake the higher education of mosquitoes. She feels that if the mosquitoes could read, people could hang up signs—"No mosquitoes allowed"—which the mosquitoes would read and thereupon buzz the other way.

May 12—Dearest Diary: Today, we practiced for the May Procession. The tragic event of the day happened when Helen Barry stumbled over Pal and sprawled ungracefully on the campus. Imagine a Senior carrying on thus!

May 13—Today, Diary, the Senior honors were announced and would you believe it, dear Diary, after all my effort to attain first place they gave Betty Rand the preference.

May 14—Had a permanent today so as to make a good appearance in the public speaking contest. Unfortunately, dear Diary, I was called upon first which gave my successors an opportunity of imitating my poise and delivery. After the contest Mrs. Holmes told me confidentially that the prize would have been mine were it not for the fact that I have a tendency to lisp and stutter. I told my friends because they wondered why I didn't even get honorable mention.

May 15—Well, Diary, In my final examination on Contemporary Literature I have to have a knowledge of the leading fiction. In order to help me to remember the names of said books Jay Sullivan gave me her class notes. Jay's suggestive tabulation makes duty a pleasure.

The Last Full Measure—Senior Dance
Rabble In Arms—May Queen Elections
Somebody Must—Take Those Exams
A Watch in the Night—Representative of Faculty
Where Glory Waits—Foyer
Regiment of Women—Regis
Life With Father—After Warning Cards
A Good Man's Love—Wanted
Pageant of Life—Senior Play
Afternoon Neighbors—B.C.
The Anxious Days—While the Board Meets
The Cross of Peace—Worcester
The Golden Years—1932-1936
The Winding Lane—You Guess
Spring Came on Forever—Off with uniforms
Death of a Ghost—Choral practice
Little Girl Lost—Mary Lee
The Joyous Season—Commencement
Shifting Sands—Affections
Behind that Curtain—At the Prom
Silver Trumpets Calling—Those sirens after 10 o'clock
Hostages To Fortune—Late for dinner
Obscure Destinies—After commencement
If It Takes All Summer—Removal of conditions

May 16—Diary my dear: The Daisy Chain was practicing out on the campus today. It brought back memories of when I was nearly elected in 1935. It was only then I discovered that I was no beauty.

Dot Herrick has given up her place on Beacon Street. It seems she's more interested in getting closer to Northeastern. I think she's taking an extra course there. Frannie Ryan is thinking of taking extra courses also. She's interested in the study of the eye—especially when it's brown.

May 17—Bought a new dress for the Spread. It is yellow cheesecloth trimmed with green sateen. If Percy gives me a dandelion corsage I'll be satisfied. Saw Fran Carson. She fell from a horse and bears the scars bravely. She was ably assisted that day however, as it seems B.C. had developed a sudden interest in riding also.

May 18—Eileen Byrnes took the class by force today. She was backed up by means of a toy pistol which she brandished menacingly at us. Public Enemy No. 1 had nothing on Kate Byrnes.

May 19—Examinations are beginning Monday, Diary, so I won't be able to visit you as much as I would like. Being a conscientious Senior, I feel that it is my duty to take part in all of the scholastic activities—hence the reason for my taking the exams.

May 20—Fran Carson bought her History Book today. What she is going to do with it, after the course is completed is the part that has me puzzled.

The Seniors had campus leave today, but love of the college predominated and not one Senior removed herself.

May 21—Examinations are in full swing Diary, so I will leave you until our Commencement week.

June 1—After practicing for our graduation and commencement exercises a week in advance, we are ready at last for the final events. We had the presentation of the Senior Play "The Piper" today. It was superb, but after four years of hard work, it is pretty unreasonable to have to play the part of a rodent, especially when one has dramatic ability. Percy congratulated me for being the most natural in the role I played. Now just what do you suppose he means, Diary?

June 3—Oh Diary, today I rode a horse, a frisky little beast if I do say so. He cantered furiously until he moved the obstacle from his back (that being myself, Diary). The underclassmen gave us a wonderful exhibition. I won three prizes, one for the broad jump; one for the races; and one for the potato race. Such athletic prowess as mine should not go unrewarded. Am I not right, Diary?

June 4—Today Diary, we had Class Day. The girls taking part in the Daisy Chain executed their steps to perfection. I guess it will be the last time that I will walk amongst flowers, unless Percy and I have a big wedding.

June 5—Today Diary—is graduation. Picture if you can the expression on my face as I approached the platform ready to receive the long sought-for sheepskin. I couldn't help shedding a few tears, but the sight of Percy's smiling face in the front row of the audience made me dry them quickly. I don't want him to know that I am the least bit emotional. After bidding the faculty and students a fond adieu, promising to return as soon as possible, Percy and I drove away from the campus today with an unending flow of tears. To think that I will never attend class again with my chums, and will never make any entries in you, Diary, just hurts me to the quick. Percy has been very tender to me in these trying hours; and I suppose a steady diet of him for the next few years will cheer me up. Goodbye dear Confidante, and thank you for sharing a most eventful college year.

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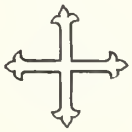

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